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with the admiration and regard
of the author.

THE MANUSCRIPT POEMS

OF

HENRY HOWARD, EARL OF SURREY

BY

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There are now available seven manuscripts, all in the British Museum, which contain poems of Surrey. These mss. are *Egerton* 2711, *Harleian* 78, *Hargrave* 205, and *Add.* 17492, 28635, 28636, and 36529. The first of these is the precious ms. which contains the autograph poems of Wyatt, a transcript of which was published in *Anglia*, vols. 17—18.¹⁾ Dr. Nott's detailed account of the ms. may be found in the introductory pages to this transcript. With the exception that the twelve French epigrams on pages 227—235, and the short sentences on pages 206—207, are probably not in the handwriting of Wyatt, Nott's description is accurate. Unfortunately this ms. contains only one of Surrey's poems, which is a tribute to Wyatt, 'The great Macedon that out of Perse chased'. The ms. will be known as *E. Ms. Harl. 78* [*Harl.*] is a miscellany, and contains, among other papers, a few stray leaves from some lost ms., which furnish several poems by Wyatt, and three by Surrey, 'Of thie lyff Thomas the compas well marke', 'I that vlysses yeres have spent', elsewhere not attributed to Surrey, and seven verses of the poem, 'O happy dames that may embrayes'. The script is Elizabethan. *Ms. Harg. 205* [*Harg.*] contains Surrey's translation of the fourth book of the *Aeneid*. The age of the ms., and the relative reliability of this version of the translation, are ably discussed by Dr. Rudolf Imelmann, in an article entitled *Surrey's Aeneis IV in ursprünglicher Gestalt*, in the *Jahrbuch der Deutsch. Shakesp.-Gesellschaft*, 1905.

¹⁾ Flügel, *Die Handschriftliche Überlieferung der Gedichte von Sir Thomas Wyatt*.

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Add. Ms. 17492 [*D.*] is the so-called *Duke of Devonshire Ms.*, which contains a large number of Wyatt's poems not to be found elsewhere, and autograph poems of other writers of the time of Henry the VIII. Dr. Nott's description of this ms., together with the catalogue entry, is also printed in *Anglia*. It contains only one of Surrey's poems, 'O happy dames that may embraes'. *Add. Ms.* 28635 [*A.*] claims to be an exact transcript of the so-called *Harrington Ms. No. ii*, which Nott used in his edition of 1815—16, but which has since been lost. Besides poems by Sir John Harrington, John Harrington, his father, Sidney, Constable, and others, it contains about sixty of Wyatt's poems, and eleven of Surrey's. This ms. is more fully described in Professor Flügel's introduction. *Add. Ms.* 28636 is a good copy of *E.*, but as the Museum now has the original, we need not consider this ms. Lastly, there is *Ms.* 36529 [*P.*], which contains more of Surrey's poems than all other mss. together. In the *Nachwort* to his transcript, Professor Flügel calls attention to a ms. containing poems by Surrey and other writers, which was offered for sale by Mr. B. Quaritch. In 1900 this ms. was acquired by the Museum, and enrolled as *Add.* 36529. As this ms. is peculiarly rich, not only for the student of Wyatt and Surrey, but of sixteenth century poetry in general, I will give the catalogue entry entire:

'Poems, by Henry Howard, Earl of Surrey (d. 1547), Sir Thomas Wyat (d. 1542), and others, apparently collected by Sir John Harrington of Kelston (d. 1612): —

1. "Helen to Paris"! a translation of Ovid, *Heroid.*, Ep. xvii., by Sir Thomas Chaloner (d. 1565). Beg. "Now that myn eyes thy pistle red alreedy haue suffred stayn." f. 5. Printed from this ms. in *Nugae Antiquae* (ed. Park, 1804), II. p. 372.

2. Translation of Virgil's *Aeneid*, libb. I—III (by Thomas Phaer, d. 1560). Beg. "I that some time my slender flute, in verse was wonte to sounde". ff. 10, 21, 36. In the first edition, *The seuen first bookes, etc.*, 1558, Phaer states that these three books were finished 10 Oct. 1555. The present text varies slightly from the printed editions, and perhaps represents an earlier draft.

3. Seven pieces by Sir Thomas Wyat, printed (with some variations) in *Works of Surrey and Wyatt*, ed. G. F. Nott,

1815—16, vol. II., viz.: (I.) "Myne owne J[ohn] P[oynz] sins you delite to knowe" (Works, p. 87). f. 30; — (II.) "I finde no peace and all my war is done." (p. 9). f. 32; — (III.) "Venemous thorns that be both sharpe and keene" (p. 73). f. 32; — (IV.) "I am not dead although I had a fall" (p. 73). f. 32; — (V.) "Luckes my faire falcon and your fellowes all" (p. 72). f. 32 b; — (VI.) "A face that shuld content me wonders well" (p. 64). f. 32 b; — (VII.) "The wandring gadling in the somer tyde" (p. 67). f. 32 b.

4. Four pieces, printed in *Nugae Antiquae* (ed. 1779), III. (pp. 249—253, as Nos. 8, 9, 6, 7 of "Sonnetts by John Harington, Esq., and some others, 1547, "viz.: (I.) "Playn ye my neyes": a translation of Petrarch, Sonnet 63. f. 33; — (II.) "I see my plaint". f. 33; — (III.) "Vengeance must fall on thee" (Petrarch, Son. 105). f. 35 b; — (IV.) "Spring of all woe" (Son. 107). f. 35 b.

5. "None can deame right who faythfull frends do rest": Bk. XIX., stanza I. of Sir John Harington's translation of *Orlando Furioso*, first printed in 1591. f. 44.

6. Two anonymous pieces, (I.) "You on whose necks the waight of rewl doth rest", addressed to the English Judges or Privy Councillors; — (II.) "Whear giltles men ar greuously opreste". ff. 44, 44 b.

7. Translations from Petrarch: (I.) "You that in rime" (Sonnet I); — (II.) "Yf loue be not" (Son. 102); — (III.) "Some kind of creaturs" (Son. 17. Other versions, by Wyatt and Puttenham, are printed by Nott, *Surrey and Wyatt*, II. pp. 7, 540); — (IV.) "Cesare what time the wise" (Son. 81. Cf. Wyatt's version, *op. cit.* II. p. 6); — (V.) "If stable mynd and hart" (Son. 188. Cf. Wyatt, *op. cit.* p. 14); — (VI.) "Blest be the day" (Son. 47); — (VII.) "From babells bowre" (Son. 91); — (VIII.) "Haniball woon and after cold not sew" (Son. 82); — (IX.) "The precius piller perisht is" (Son. 229. Cf. Wyatt in *op. cit.* II. p. 16); — (X.) "Now I bewayle", and (XII.) "I do bewepe", two versions of Son. 313; — (XI.) "The belye cheere" (Son. 7). ff. 45—48.

8. "Severall Poems by the right Hon^{able} Henry, Earle of Surrey", viz.: (I.) "The sonne hath twyse" (Nott, *op. cit.* I. p. 1). f. 50; — (II.) "So crewell prison" (*ib.* p. 48) f. 51; —

(III.) "London, hast thow accused me" (*ib.* p. 53. First printed, from this ms., by Park in *Nugae Antiquae*, 1804, II. p. 336. Nott took his text from "the larger ms. in Dr. Harington's possession", as being less faulty). f. 52; — (IV.) "Suche waywarde wais" (Nott. I. p. 24). f. 53; — (V.) "As ofte as I behold" (*ib.* p. 7). f. 53 b; — (VI.) "When youthe had ledd me" (*ib.* p. 23). f. 54; — (VII.) "Marshall the thinges" (*ib.* p. 43). f. 54 b; — (VIII.) "From Tuscan came" (*ib.* p. 3). f. 55; — (IX.) "When Windesore walles" (*ib.* p. 50). f. 55; — (X.) "I neuer saw youe" (*ib.* p. 17, but with many variations). f. 55 b; — (XI.) "Love that doth raine" (*ib.* p. 16). f. 55 b; — (XII.) "In Cipres springes" (*ib.* p. 18). f. 56; — (XIII.) "The greates Macedon" (*ib.* p. 44). f. 56; — (XIV.) "In the rude age" (*ib.* p. 47). f. 56 b; — (XV.) "Thassaryans king" (*ib.* p. 44). f. 56 b; — (XVI.) "Yf he that erst" (*ib.* p. 5). f. 56 b; — (XVII.) "Set me wheras the sonne" (*ib.* p. 15). f. 57; — (XVIII.) "Dyvers thy death" (*ib.* p. 46). f. 57. At the end, in a later hand, "Here ends my L^d of Surrey's Poems." But see below, artt. 9, 10.

9. Paraphrase of Ecclesiastes, chapp. I—IV [by Surrey]. Beg. "I salamon dauids sonne". f. 58 b. First printed by Park, from this ms., *Nugae Antiquae*, 1804, II. p. 339; afterwards by Nott, *op. cit.* I. p. 66, "from another ms. in Dr. Harington's possession".

10. Paraphrase of Psalms LXXXVIII., LXXIII., LV. [by Surrey]. Proem beg. "Wher reckeles youthe". f. 63. Printed (as above, art. 9) by Park, *Nugae Antiquae* II. p. 360, and Nott, I. p. 78.

11. "Advice to his Wife" [by John Harington, father of Sir John]; beg. "If dutie, wyf, leade the to deeme". f. 69. Printed, with date 1564, in *Nugae Antiquae*, 1779, III. p. 294 (ed. 1804, II. p. 395).

12. Various anonymous pieces, *viz.*: (I.) "Now hope, now feare, now ioye, now wofull cace" (6 lines). In the *autograph* of Sir John Harington (*cf.* Add. ms. 18920). f. 46 b; — (II.) "Who so can way, of eache atempt the end" (14 vs., with a couplet added at the end). f. 66 b; — (III.) "At lest withdraw your creweltie", in 5 stanzas of 9 lines; not the same as Wyatt's poem (Nott, II. p. 209), though in the same metre. f. 67 b; — (IV.) "What natures woorke is this in one wightes

corps to hyde (70 vs.). f. 80; — (V.) "So luckie be your twistid holde of copled youthe" (31 vs.) f. 81 b.

13. *Nascentis Ecclæsiæ generatio prima: hoc est, Catalogus Pontificum Romanorum Caesarum patrum et rerum aliquot insignium post Christi servatoris ascensionem ad annum domini septuagesimum.* "By Edmund Campion (d. 1581). *Latin.* In hexameters, beg. "Sancta salutiferi nascentia semina verbi", and preceded by a prose dedication addressed from Oxford (which Campion left in 1569, see R. Simpson, *Edmund Campion*, 1867, p. 22) to Anthony Browne, Viscount Montagu [1554—1592]. f. 69 b. Not mentioned by the biographers of Campion.

At f. 82 is a deathbed speech of "Mr. Diringe" [? Edward Dering the puritan, d. 1576].

Paper; ff. 82. Late XVI. cent. Bound in brown leather with gilt- and blind-tooling, much defaced. On f. 29 b are the names "ffrancis Haryngton" and "Ellina Haryngton" (? signatures of two daughters of Sir John, d. 1636 and 1638 respectively, or perhaps the former signature is that of his younger brother, d. 1639: see *Misc. Gen. et Her.*, New Ser. IV. pp. 191—193); the latter is repeated on f. 82. On f. 3, "Liber Jacobi Tyrrell, 1663". Belonged in 1791 to the Rev. W. Sayle, of Stowey, co. Somerset (f. 1), and was apparently lent by him to Thomas Percy, Bishop of Dromore and editor of the *Reliques*, who has inserted notes at ff. 4, 49 b, 62 b, etc. Bought from Sayle's library in 1800 by Thomas Park (see ff. 1, 3, and *Bibliotheca Anglo-Poetica*, 1815, p. 328), who used it for his edition (1804) of *Nugæ Antiquæ*: see above, artt. 1, 8 (III.), 9, 10. Afterwards belonged successively to Richard Heber (sale-cat. pt. XI., 1836, lot 1336), Thomas Thorpe the bookseller (cat. 1836, no. 1244), and Sir Thomas Phillips (folio cat. 1837, p. 151, no. 9474, sale-cat. 1896, lot, 1206). B. Quaritch's cat. 1900, pt. VII. no. 5811. $11\frac{1}{2} \times 7\frac{5}{8}$ in.

It remains to speak of another ms. [*H.*], containing a few of the poems, which was commonly known a century ago, but which has since disappeared. This was a ms. which belonged to Thomas Hill, the eccentric bibliomaniac. Nott offers no description of this ms., though he alludes to it familiarly as "Mr. Hill's ms.", as does his uncle John Nott in the extant

pages of notes from his edition of 1812.¹⁾ Of the interlinear pages of one of his copies of the 1812 edition, John Nott copied the variants for Surrey's poems from this ms., though he did not adhere to the early ⁸⁷autography, so that we thus have indirect access to the more important variants.

The disappearance of this ms. is puzzling. In 1810, Messrs. Longman bought a large part of Mr. Hill's library, including mss., and used it in the preparation of the *Bibliotheca Anglo-Poetica*, but this ms. is not cited in that work. As G. F. Nott was working on his edition at the time of the Hill sale, he may have had the ms. in his possession. However, though Nott was so careless about returning mss. that the *Duke of Devonshire Ms.* was found in the library which he left, the same was probably not true of *H.*, or it would have been acquired by the Museum, along with his other mss. As great a mystery attaches to the disappearance of the *Harrington Ms. No. ii*, the original of *A.* Park used this ms., later Nott used it, and then we hear no more of it. Fortunately Park chanced to record that the writing closely resembles that of *P.*, so that we can thus indirectly fix upon its date.

P. contains 28 poems; *A.*, 18; *H.*, 3 — so far as we can tell —; *Harl.*, 2, and seven verses of a third; *E.*, 1; *D.*, 1; and *Harg.*, the two books of the *Aeneid*. With the exception of *Harg.*, *P.* and *A.* are then the two most important of the mss. As these two mss. have twelve of Surrey's poems in common, we can determine their relative trustworthiness.

In the long poem, "The sonne hath twyce brought forth the tender green", due to the unfortunate mutilation of *A.*, vs. 10—40 are missing, but in the extant verses, spelling aside, *A.* agrees with *P.* in all but one line, the 44th. Here *A.* reads *suck*, where *P.* reads *sinke*. The context is as follows:

for yf I fynde somtyme that I have sought
those starres by whome I trusted of the port
my sayles do fall and I advaunce right nought
as anchord fast my sprites do all resort

¹⁾ On the relation of this edition, which was almost totally destroyed by fire, to George Frederick Nott's edition of 1815, see my article in *Anglia* XXIX pp. 256 ff.

to stand atgaas and sinke in more & more
the deadlye harme which [she] doth take in sport.

This poem is also found in *H.* and in *T.*, and *H.* agrees with *A.* in reading *suck*, and *T.*, with *P.* in reading *sinke*. As we shall see later, little reliance is to be placed upon *T.*, but it is significant that this is the one instance in which a reading in *H.* differs from the corresponding reading in *P.* In the rest of this poem, and in its two other poems, *H.* exactly agrees with *P.*, even to the omission in the present poem of a couplet which is supplied by *T.*, and which the rhyme scheme — the terza rima — justifies. Nott favors the reading *suck*, and quotes the following couplet in its support:

Cosi gli affliti e stanchi spiriti mei
a pocò a poco consumando sugge.¹⁾

The citation hardly seems apposite, and the mixed metaphor which results from reading *suck* is vulgar and absurd. I prefer to read *sinke*, and to regard *the deadlye harme*, v. 45., as in apposition with vs. 40—44. The meaning would then be: 'It is fatal for me when my sails fall and my ship sinks, but she only makes light of this, my deadly harme.'

The omission of a couplet in *P.* is characteristic of that ms., for we find similar omissions in several poems. Apparently they were due to the carelessness of the copyist.

A. and *P.* agree throughout in the poem "London hast thow accused me". In the poem, "Suche waywarde wais hathe love", aside from the omission of a couplet in *P.*, the versions agree in all but the first verse. Here *P.* originally read *wailes*, which was corrected in a later hand to *wais*, the reading of *A.* *Wais* is borne out by the Italian of which this passage is an adaptation: *Ingiustissimo Amor! perchè si raro . . .*²⁾ The remaining poems which these mss. have in common are the translations of the first five chapters of Ecclesiastes, Psalms 88, 73, and 55, and the proems to Psalms 88 and 73. The proems are alike in the two mss. The versions of the translations differ in a few lines, though in practically every case the reading of *P.* has been corrected by a later hand to agreement

¹⁾ Pet. *Son. in vita* (Ed. of Camerini-Leopardi) 198. 5—6.

²⁾ *Ariosto* II. 1.

with the reading of *A*. As both of these mss. were in the possession of the Harringtons, it is likely that *A*. was the very ms. used in the correction of *P*.

The variants in the translations are as follows: Eccles. I. 27 reads in *P*.,

I that in dauides seate, sit crowned and reioyce
That *with* my septer rewle the Iewes and teache them *with*
my uoyce

haue serchied long to know, straunge things vnder the sonne.

A. reads *all* for *straunge*, and this reading is correct, for the Latin is, et proposui in animo meo quaerere & inuestigare sapienter de omnibus quae fiunt sub sole.¹⁾ Again, Eccles. II. 22 reads in *P*.:

to heare faier women sing, sometyme I did reioyce
Rauyshed with ther pleasaunt times, and swetnes of their voyce.

A. reads *tunes*, which the Latin confirms: Feci mihi cantores, & cantatrices, & delitias filiorum hominum scyphos, & vrceos in ministerio ad vina fundenda. *Times* was probably a clerical error. V. 72 reads in *P*.:

the gladsome dayes we passe, to serche a simple gaine
The quiete nights with broken slepes, to fead a resteles brayne.

A. reads *the broken sleapes*, but the Latin here bears out *P*.: nec per noctem mente requiescit. In Eccles. IV. 34, *P*. omits *thre fould* in the verse

The single twyned cordes, may no suche stresse indure
as cables brayded [thre fould] may, to gether wrethed swer.

The scansion requires the word, and it is found in the original: funiculus triplex difficile rumpitur. Probably the omission of the word is simply another instance of clerical carelessness. For Eccles. V. 17, *P*. reads

With *fayned words and othes, contract with god no gyle*
suche craft returns, to thy nown harme, and doth thy
self defile

And thoughe the myst of sinne, perswad such error light
therby yet ar, thy owtward works, all dampned in his sight.

¹⁾ Ed. of Lugduni, 1536.

A. reads *works* for *words*. *Words* I take to be the correct reading, and it was probably altered to *works* by one who did not know the Latin, and thought that the "works" in v. 20 found its antecedent idea in v. 17. The Latin is as follows: *Ne dederis os tuum vt peccare facias carnem tuam, necque dicas coram angelo. Non est prouidentia, ne forte iratus deus contra sermones tuos dissipet cuncta opera manuum tuarum.* In v. 32, *P.* omits another word which the scansion requires.

Ps. 88. 24 reads in *P.*:

nor suche sett forth thy faith as dwell in the land of dispaire.

A. reads *praise* instead of *faith*; neither is a close translation of the Latin, but *P.* is to be preferred: *Nunquid narrabit aliquis veritatem tuam in perditione?* In v. 27, on the other hand, the reading of *A.* is to be preferred. The verse is as follows:

nor blasted may thy name be by the mouth of those

whome death hath shitt in sylence so as they may not disclose.

In reading *blazed* rather than *blasted*, *A.* is nearer the Latin, which runs: *Nunquid cognoscentur in tenebris mirabilia tua?* Finally, in Ps. 55 the reading of *A.* is right for one muted passage, and *P.* for another. Vs. 20—21 read in *P.*:

for though myne ennemyes happ had byn for to preuaile

I cold not haue hidd my face from uenym of his eye.

A., on the other hand, reads:

for thoughe myne ennemyes happ had bene for to preuaile

I coulede have hydd my face from venome of his eye.

The Latin reads: *Quoniam si inimicus maledixisset mihi, sustinuissem utique*, and the whole burden of the passage is that the Psalmist could have endured the enmity of a foe, but not the disloyalty of a friend. In v. 26, however, *P.* clearly has the best of it in reading,

such soden surprys quicke may them hell deuoure,

for the variant in *A.*: *may hym self deuoure*, is not in keeping with the original: *Veniat mors super illos, & descendant in infernum viuentes.*

So much for the comparison of *P.* and *A.* The two mss. prove to be much alike, and to about equally trustworthy,

with the balance slightly in favor of *A*. They should now be compared with *E*., the ms. containing Wyatt's autograph poems, in order to find how closely these two Elizabethan mss. keep to the earliest readings.

P. and *E*. have one of Surrey's poems in common, and five of Wyatt's. In the Surrey poem, 'The great Macedon that out of persy chased', save for spelling the versions agree throughout. In the Wyatt poems the versions of *P*. are found to be tolerably faithful, by no means unaltered, but not taking those daring liberties that one finds in *T*. The comparison of two or three of the poems will demonstrate this. The poem, 'The wandering gadlyng in the sommer tyde', reads as follows in *E*.:

The wandering gadlyng in the sommer tyde |
that fyndes the Adder | with his recheles fote |
startes not dismayd, so soudenly a side |
as Jalous dispite did: tho there war no bote |
when that he sawe me sitting by her side |
that of my helth | is very croppe & rote.
it pleased me then to have so fair a grace |
to styng that hert, that would have my place.¹⁾

For verse 4, *P*. reads:

as did gelosy tho ther were no boote,

and for verses 7—8:

yt pleased me to have so faire a grace
to styng the wight that wold have my place.

Verses 4 and 7 are merely altered for the sake of the meter, and by none of the changes is the meaning affected. Verse 5 of the poem 'Venemous thornes that ar so sharp & kene' reads

ffyre yat purgeth allthing yat is vnclene.²⁾

In *P*. the line is altered to,

the fier eke that all consumeth cleene.

Here the meaning is actually changed. Aside from this verse, the two versions agree. Of the satire 'Myne owne J. P. sins you delight to knowe', the version in *P*. shows four alterations, aside from the occasional change in the tense of a verb, or in

¹⁾ *Anglia* 17, 479.

²⁾ *Ang.* 17, 511.

the arrangement of the words in a verse, though it should be observed that the first fifty verses are wanting in *E*. In verse 55, *P.* changes *nyght & daye* to *day and night*,¹⁾ though the terza rima requires the former. Verse 57, which reads,

none of these poyntes would ever frame in me
my wit is nought I cannot lerne the waye,

is altered to *to way*. Other variants occur in verses 96 and 99. *E.* reads:

Nor flounders chiere letteth not my sight to deme
 of black and white nor taketh my wit alwaye
with bestlynes they beest do so esteme
 Nor I ame not where Christe is geven in pray
 for mony poison and traison at Rome
a comune practise vsed nyght and daie.

In 96, *P.* reads *the beastes*, and in 99 *a comon place*.

These comparisons show that *P.* does not give us the poems as they came from the pens of the authors, and yet that it is tolerably trustworthy.

E. and *A.* have sixty poems in common, and in these sixty poems I find in *A.* thirty-four instances of alterations that have changed the meaning of a passage. Some of these are unintentional, due to careless copying; others, to a desire to better the meaning. I will illustrate the latter. Verses 1—6 of the poem 'My galy charged with forgetfulnes' read in *E.* as follows:

My galy charged with forgetfulnes
 thorough sharpe sees in wynter nyghtes doeth pas
 twene rock & rock & eke myn ennemy alas,
 that is my Lords sterith with cruelnes.
 and every owre a thought in redines.
 as tho that deth were light in suche a case.²⁾

A. alters verse 4 to read, *stirreth up with cruelness*, and verse 6 to read, *that deth weare life*. The Italian shows, even if we had not the testimony of Wyatt's handwriting, that the version in *E.* is the right one. In two instances lines have been changed to correct faulty rhymes. Thus the verse,

i in the lord have ever set my trust,³⁾

¹⁾ *Ang.* 17, 507.

²⁾ *Ang.* 17, 404.

³⁾ *Ps.* 130, 20; *Ang.* 17, 441.

is changed to read,

I in the Lord have sett my confydence,
and by this change the regularity of the terza rima, which Wyatt had violated, is established.

Besides these alterations which affect the meaning, in almost every poem verses are rearranged, or slightly modified, to secure metrical regularity. To give a few illustrations:

E. Ther was never ffile half so well filed,¹⁾

A. Was never ffyle yet half so well yfyled.

E. that though | tymely deth hath ben so slo,²⁾

A. that thoughe my tymelye

E. he toke me from rest: & sett me in errorr,³⁾

A. Me from my rest he toke, and sett in errorr.

On the whole, *A.* shows itself to be tolerably faithful to the original. In fact, next to *E.* it is the most trustworthy of the Wyatt mss., for on comparison I find that though *D.* is a pre-Elizabethan ms., it is less cautious in emendation than is *A.* It is reasonable to suppose that *A.* departs even less from the original version of Surrey's poems, for there was less temptation to emendation, as the metre was more regular and the meaning less often in doubt.

The discovery of *P.* completes the evidence against Tottel's *Miscellany*; it is shown to be as unreliable for Surrey's poems as Professor Flügel's transcripts have shown it to be for Wyatt's. There is scarcely a poem that is left unchanged, and some have been almost rewritten throughout. I will give only one illustration from the *Tottel*, as the pages which follow furnish opportunity for further comparison. The sonnet, 'I neuer saw youe madam laye aparte', reads as follows in *P.*:

I neuer saw youe madam laye aparte
your cornet black in colde nor yet in heate
sythe first ye knew of my desire so greate
which other fances chaced cleane from my harte
whiles to my self I did the thought reserve
that so vnware did wounde my wofull brest
pytie I saw within your hart dyd rest

¹⁾ *Ang.* 17, 289.

²⁾ *Ang.* 17, 279.

³⁾ *Ang.* 17, 278.

but since ye knew I did youe love and serve
your golden treese was clad alway in blacke

.
all that *wit*drawne that I did crave so sore
so dothe this cornet governe me a lacke
In *sommeres* sonne in winter breath of frost
of your faire eies whereby the light is lost.

H. S.

Tottel's version shows the following remarkable differences:

I neuer sawe my Ladye laye apart
Her cornet blacke, in colde nor yet in heate,
Sith first she knew my grieffe was growen so great,
Which other fansies driueth from my hart
That to my selfe I do the thought reserue,
The which vnwares did wounde my wofull brest:
But on her face mine eyes mought neuer rest,
Yet, sins she knew I did her loue and serue
Her golden tresses cladde alway with blacke,
Her smilyng lokes that hid thus euermore,
And that restraines whiche I desire so sore.
So dothe this cornet gouerne me alacke:
In somer, sunne: in winters breath, a frost:
Wherby the light of her faire lokes I lost.¹⁾

The sonnet is a translation of Petrarch, *Ballad I*, which reads as follows:

Lassare il velo o per Sole o per ombra,
Donna, non vi vid' io,
Poi che 'n me conosceste il gran desio
Ch'ogni altra voglia d'entr'al cor mi sgombra.
Mentr'io portava i be' pensier celati
C'hanno la mente desiando morta,
Vidivi di pietate ornare il volto:
Ma poi ch' Amor di me vi fece accorta,
Fur i biondi capelli allor velati,
E l'amoroso sguardo in se raccolto.
Quel ch' i' più desiava in voi, m'è tolto;
Si mi governa il velo,

¹⁾ *Arber's Ed.* 12.

Che per mia morte, ed al caldo ed al gelo,
De' be' vostr' occhi il dolce lume adombra.

In every point of difference *P.* keeps to the Italian, and *T.* departs from it. Thus in *P.*, the poem is addressed in the second person; *desire*, v. 3, translates *desio*; the first sentence closes with v. 4; *whiles*, v. 5, translates *mentre*; and v. 7 is a literal translation.

Although *Harl.* contains only two of the poems and a fragment of a third, it gives the sole version of one of these, and the only satisfactory version of the other. The few poems from Wyatt which it contains show that it is even closer to the readings of *E.* than is *A.* In only three instances is a word substituted, and there is no attempt to improve the lines by those slight modifications so common in *A.*

H., as already noted, is almost identical with *P.* As *Harg.* is independent of these mss., it will be reserved for a later number, where a discussion of the ms. will accompany a transcript of the fourth book of the *Aeneid*.

In conclusion, we have in *P.*, *A.*, and *Harl.*, three mss. which furnish the larger part of Surrey's poems, in fairly correct versions, that are much more reliable than Tottel's *Miscellany*.

The following pages offer a transcript of these poems. Where a poem occurs in more than one ms., all of the variants, even those in spelling, are given, though from *T.* only those are given which affect the meaning.

Poems in Add. Ms. 36529.

- [f. 50a] The sonne hath twyse brought forth the tender grene,
and cladd the yerthe in livelye lustynes,
Ones have the wyndes the trees dispoyled clene,
and now agayne begynnes their cruelnes;
5] sins I have hidd vnder my brest the harme
that never shall recover helthfulnes
the wynters hurt recovers with the warme;
the perched grene restored is with shade
what warmth alas may sarve for to disarme
10] the froosyn hart that my inflame hath made?
what colde agayne is hable to restore
my freshe grene yeres that wither thus & faade?

- alas I see nothinge to hurt so sore
 but tyme somtyme reduceth a retourne;
 15] yet tyme my harme increseth more & more,
 and semes to have my cure allwayes in skorne;
 straunge kynd of death, in lief that I doo trye
 at hand to melt farr of in flame to bourne
 [and like as time list to my cure aply
 20] so doth eche place my comfort cleane refuse.]
 eche thing alive that sees the heaven *with* eye
with cloke of [n]ight maye cover and excuse
 him self from travaile of the dayes vnrest
 save I alas against all others vse
 25] that then sturres vpp the torment of my brest
 to curse eche starr as cawser of my faat
 and when the sonne hath eke the darke repress
 and brought the daie yet doth nothing abaat
 the travaile of my endles smart & payne
 30] ffor then as one that hath the light in haat
 I wishe for night more covertlye to playne
 and me withdrawe from everie haunted place
 lest in my chere my chaunce should pere to playne
 and *with* my mynd I measure paas by paas
 35] to seke that place where I my self hadd lost
 that daye that I was tangled in that laase
 in seming slacke that knytteth ever most
 but never yet the trayvaile of my thought
 of better state could catche a cawse to bost
 40] for yf I fynde somtyme that I have sought
 those starres by whome I trusted of the port
 my sayles do fall and I advaunce right nought
 as anchor fast my sprites do all resort
 to stand atgaas and sinke in more & more
 45] the deadlye harme which [she] doth take in sport
 [50^b] loo yf I seke how I do fynd my sore
 and yf I flye I carrey *with* me still
 the venymd shaft which dothe his force restore
 by hast of flight and I maye playne my fill
 50] vnto my self oneles this carefull song
 prynt in *your* hert some *percell* of my will
 for I alas in sylence all to long

of myne old hurt yet fele the wound but grene
 rue o[n] me lief or elles your crewell wrong
 shall well appeare and by my deth be sene.
 ffinis. H. S.

Notes on the text: 29 might. — 28 yet replaced by it above, later hand. — 44 the t in atgaas seems to replace some earlier letter. — 45 she inserted by later hand. — 52 or.

The poem is preceded by the following title in a later hand: 'Severall Poems by the right Honorable Henry Earle of Surrey, unjustly put to death by Henry ye 8th.' As announced in a note on f. 49b, Dr. Percy has prefixed an * to such of the following lyrics in *P.* as are also to be found in the printed ed. of 1557. He has also numbered them.

Found also in *A.* [24a] and *H.* [115].

Variants in *A.*: 1 the tender grene *wanting*. — 2 earthe, lyvely lustinesse. — 3 once, treese, clene. — 4 crewelnesse. — 5 synce, hydd. — 6 healthfullnesse. — 8 pearched greene. — 9 warmthe, serve. — vs. 10—40 *wanting*. — 43 anchorde, sprytes. — 44 at gaze, suck. — 45 whiche, doth, sporte. — 46 Lo, seeke, fynde. — 47 carrye. — 48 venomde shafte, doth. — 49 flyght. — 50 vnto, vnlesse. — 51 print in your harte some percell of good will. — 52 scylence. — 53 olde, feele the wownd but greene. — 54 Rew, lyfe, ells, wronge. — 55 deathe. — *Vs.* 1, 46, 54, *begin with caps.*

Variants in *H.*: 19—20 *wanting*. — 25 stirs. — 44 at gaze and suck.

Variants in *T.* [1.]: 1 his tender. — 4 new. — 8 the shade. — 10 mine. — 13 hath. — 14 time in time. — 15 in time. — 17 kinds. — 19—20 *the couplet as supplied in the text*. — 21 all thing. — 22 night. — 23 it self. — 25 torments. — 26 to curse. — 27 opprest. — 28 it doth. — 29 trauailes. — 33 lest by my chere my chance appere to playn. — 34 in my mind. — 35 the place. — 36 the lace. — 44 agazed. — 51 of my tene.

[The Italian sources of this and the following poems may be found in Nott's edition, and Koepfel's *Studien zur Geschichte des engl. Petrarchismus*, in *Roman. Forschungen* 5.]

- [51a] So crewell prison howe could betyde alas
 as prowde wyndsour, where I in lust & ioye
 with a kinges soon my childishe yeres did passe
 in greater feast then Priams sonnes of Troye
 5] where eche swete place retournes a tast full sowre
 the large grene courtes, where we wer wont to hove
 with eyes cast vpp vnto the maydens towre
 and easye sighes such as folke drawe in love
 the statelye sales, the Ladyes bright of hewe
 10] the daunces short, long tales of great delight

- with wordes and lookes, that Tygers could but rewe
 where eche of vs did plead the others right
 the palme playe where dispoyled for the game
 with dased eyes oft we by gleames of love
- 15] have mist the ball and got sight of *our* dame
 to bayte her eyes which kept the leddes above
 the graveld ground with sleeves tyed on the helme
 on fomyng horse with swordes and frendlye hertes
 with chere as thoughe the one should overwhelme
- 20] where we have fought & chased oft with dartes
 with sylver dropps the meades yet spredd for rewthe
 In active games of nymblenes and strengthe
 where we dyd strayne, trayled by swarmes of youthe
 our tender lymes that yet shott vpp in lengthe
- 25] the secret groves which oft we made resound
 of pleasaunt playnt, & of *our* ladyes prayes
 recording soft, what grace eche one had found
 what hope of spede what dred of long delayes
 the wyld forest, the clothed holtes with grene
- 30] with raynes avald, and swift ybrethed horse
 with crye of houndes and merey blastes bitwen
 where we did chace the fearfull hart a force
 the voyd walles eke that harbourde vs eche night
 wherwith alas revive within my brest
- 35] the swete accord such slepes as yet delight
 the pleasaunt dreames the quyet bedd of rest
 the secret thoughtes imparted with such trust
 the wanton talke, the dyvers chaung of playe
 the frendshipp sworne eche promyse kept so iust
- 40] wherwith we past the winter nightes awaye.
 and with this thought the blood forsakes my face
 the teares berayne my chekes of dedlye hewe
 the which as sone as sobbing sighes alas
- [51^b] vpsupped have thus I my playnt renewe
- 45] O place of blys renewer of my woos
 geve me accompt wher is my noble fere
 whome in thy walles thow didest eche night enclose
 to other lief, but vnto me most dere
 eache alas that dothe my sorowe rewe
- 50] retournes therto a hollowe sound of playnt

thus I alone where all my fredome grew
 In pryson pyne *with* bondage and restraynt
 and *with* remembraunce of the greater greif
 To bannishe the lesse I fynde my chief releif
 ffinis. H. H.

Note on the text: 54 *in* releif, *it looks as if the writer started to make a y and then altered it to i.*

Found also in *H.* [117]; no variants.

Variants in *T.* [13]: 9 seates. — 16 leads. — 19 though one should another whelme. — 23 trayned with. — 29 holtes. — 32 of force. — 33 wide vales eke. — 40 night. 47 doest. — 49 Eccho.

- [52a] 1] London, hast thow accused me
 Of breche of lawes the roote of stryfe,
 within whose brest did boyle to see
 (so fervent hotte) thy dissolute lief
 5] that even the hate of synnes that groo
 within thy wicked walles so rife
 ffor to breake forthe did convert soo
 that terrour colde it not repress
 the which by wordes syns prechers knoo
 10] what hope is le[f]t for to redresse
 by vnknowne meanes it liked me
 my hydden burden to expresse
 wherby yt might appere to the
 that secret synn hath secret spight
 15] ffrom Iustice rodd no fault is free
 but that all such as wourkes vnright
 In most quyet *are* next ill rest
 In secret sylence of the night
 this made me with a reckles brest
 20] to wake thy sluggardes *with* my bowe
 A fygure of the lordes behest
 whose scourge for synn the sc[r]eptures shew
 that as the fearfull thonder clapp
 by soddayne flame at hand we knowe
 25] of peoble stones the sowndles rapp
 the dredfull plage might mak the see
 of goddes wrath that doth the enwrapp
 that pryde might know from consyence free
 how loftye workes may her defend

- 30] and envye fynd as he hath sought
how other seke him to offend
and wrath tast of eche crewell thought
the iust shapp hyer in the end
and ydell slouth that never wrought
- 35] to heven hys spirite lift may begyn
& gredye lucre lyve in drede
to see what haate ill gott goodes wyynn
the lechers ye that lustes do feed
perceve what secrecy is in synne
- 40] and gluttons hartes for sorow blede
awaked when their faulte they fynd
In lothsome vyce eche dronken wight
to styrr to godd this was my mynd
thy wyndowes had don me no spight
- [52b] 45] but prowde people that drede no fall
clothed *with* falshed and vnright
bred in the closures of thy wall
but wrested to wrathe in fervent zeale
thow hast to strief my secret call
- 50] endured hartes no warning feale
Oh shameles hore is dred then gone
by suche thy foes as ment thy weale
Oh membre of false Babylon
the shopp of craft, the denne of ire
- 55] thy dredfull dome drawes fast vpon
thy martyres blood by swoord & fyre
In heaven & earth for Iustice call
the lord shall here their iust desyre
the flame of wrath shall on the fall
- 60] *with* famyne and pest lamentable
stricken shalbe they lecheres all
they prowde towers and turretes hye
enmyes to god beat stone from stone
thyne Idolles burnt that wrought iniquitie
- 65] when none thy ruyne shall bemone
but render vnto the right wise lord
that so hath iudged Babylon
Imortall praise *with* one accord
ffynis H. S.

Note on the text: 10 lest.

Found also in *A.* [25*a*], with the following variants: 2 breache. — 4 no brackets; hote thye, lyf. — 5 synns. — 6 thie, walls, ryfe. — 7 for, so. — 8 could. — 9 whiche, synce preachers. — 10 left. — 11 unknowen, lyked. — 12 bourden. — 13 it, appeare. — 14 secreat synne, secreat. — 15 justice rodde, faulte. — 16 suche, workes unright. — 17 moste, nexte. — 18 secreat scylenche. — 19 recklesse. — 20 thie sluggards. — 21 Lordes. — 22 skourdge, synne, sryptures. — 23 fearefull. — 24 suddayne. — 25 sowndlesse. — 26 ye, plague. — 27 dothe, thee. — 28 conscience. — 29 loftie. — 32 each. — 33 just shape. — 34 ydle slowth. — 35 heaven his. — 36 greedye lukre, dred. — 37 hate, gote. — 38 letchers, feede. — 39 perceave, secreasye, syn. — 40 sorrow bleede. — 41 fynde. — 42 each. — 43 God, mynde. — 44 thie windowes hadd done. — 45 dread. — 49 strif, secreat. — 50 warninge fee. — 51 shamelesse whore, dread, gon. — 52 thie, meantt thie. — 53 falce. — 54 crafte, den, yre. — 55 dreadfull. — 56 thie martyres, sword. — 57 justice. — 58 heare. — 59 flambe, wrathe. — 60 lamentably. — 61 stryken shall be thie letchers. — 62 thie, turrettes. — 63 God. — 64 Idolls. — 66 unto, rightuous Lord. — 67 judged. — 68 Immortall prayse, accorde.

Vs. 1, 51, 53, 68, begin with caps.

Not found in *T.*

[53*a*]

- 1] Suche waywarde [wais] hath love that moste *parte* in
discorde
our willes do stand wherby *our* hartes but seldom dooth
accorde
Disceyte is his delight and to begyle and mocke
The symple hertes *which* he doth stryke *with* froward
dyvers stroke
- 5] he cawseth hertes to rage *with* golden burninge darte
and doth alaye *with* ledden cold agayne the tothers harte
hot gleames of burning fyre & easye sparkes of flame
In balaunce of vnegall weight he pondereth by ame
ffrom easye fourde where I might wade & passe full well
- 10] he me *with*drawes and doth me drive into the darke
diep well
and me *with*holdees where I am cald and offerd place
and wooll that still my mortall foo I do beseche of grace
he lettes me to pursue a conquest well nere woon
to follow where my paynes wer spilt or that my sute begune
- 15] lo by these rules I know how sone a hart can turne
from warr to peace from trewece to stryf and so again
returne

- I knowe how to convert my will in others lust
of litle stuff vnto my self to weyve a webbe of trust
and how to hide my harme *with* soft dissembled chere
20] when in my face the paynted thoughtes wolde owtwardlye
appere
- I knowe how that the blood for sakes the faas for dredd
and how by shame it staynes agayne the chekes *with*
flaming redd
- I knowe vnder the grene the Serpent how he lurkes
the hamer of the restles forge I know eke how yt workes
25] I know and can be roote the tale that I wold tell
but ofte the wordes come forth a wrye of hym that
loveth well
- I know in heat and cold the lover how he shakes
In singinge how he can complayne, in sleaping how he
wakes
- to languishe *without* ache sickles for to consume
30] a thousand thinges for to devyse resolving all hys fume
[and thoughe he lyke to seehis ladies face full sore
suche pleasure as delightes his eye doth not his health
restore]
- I know to seke the tracke of my desyred foo
and feare to fynd that I do seke but chefelye this I know
35] that lovers must transforme into the thing beloved
and live alas (who colde beleve) *with* spryte from lief
removed
- I know in hartye sighes and lawghters of the splene
at ones to chaunge my state my will & eke my colour
clene
- I know how to disceyve my self withouten helpp
40] and how the lyon chastysed is by beating of the whelpp
In standing nere my fyer I know how that I frese
ffarr of to burn, in both to wast & so my lief to lese
I know how love doth rage vppon the yeldon mynd
how small a nett may take & mashe a hart of gentle kynd
45] which seldome tasted swete do seasoned heaps of gall
revyved *with* a glyns of grace olde sorowes to let fall
the hidden traynes I know & secret snares of love
how sone a loke may prynt a thought that never will
remoue

that slipper state I know those sodayne tournes from
welthe
50] that doutfull hope that certayne woo & sure dispaire of
helthe.

Notes on the text: 1 wais *replaces* wailes, *later hand* — 12 do *inserted above, same hand* — 30 his *crossed out and replaced by in, later hand.* — 36 the e of colde is doubtful.

Found also in A. [26 a], with the following variants: 1 wayward wayes, part. — 2 wills doth, whearby, seeldome doth. — 3 Disceite begeuyle. — 4 hartes whiche. — 5 and causeth hartes, goolden. — 6 leadden colde. — 7 hotte, bourninge. — 8 waight, ponderith. — 9 forde wheare. — 10 dothe, dryve, deepe. — 11 me *wanting*, witholdes, calde, offred. — 12 will, foe. — 13 and *for* he, neare woonne. — 14 wheare, weare, er, begonne. — 15 theise. — 16 truce, strif, agayne retourne. — 18 lytle stuffe unto myself, weive, webbe. — 19 hyde, softe dissemblid cheare. — 20 appeare. — 21 bloode, face, dead. — 22 bye, cheekes. — 23 greene. — 24 hammer, restlesse, it. — 25 roate. — 26 forthe awrye. — 27 colde. — 28 singing, sleapinge. — 29 Sicklesse. — 30 thowsand, in *for* his. — 31—32 *the couplet inserted in the text.* — 33 foe. — 34 fynde, seeke, chieflye. — 35 lover, beloved. — 36 lyve, whoe could belyve, spirit, lyf removed. — 37 hartie, spleene. — 38 coulour cleene. — 39 disceave my self, helppe. — 40 Lyon, whelppe. — 41 neare, the *for* my, freese. — 42 farr, bourne, bothe, waste, my self, leese. — 43 a yolden mynde. — 44 an hart, kynde. — 45 whiche seeldome, heapes. — 46 glyntt. — 47 thos, trains, secreat. — 48 sone, looke, print athought, remove. — 49 sodaine turnes, wealth. — 50 doubtful, certaine woe, health.

The caesura is marked throughout. The following verses, in addition to those beginning with the first personal pronoun, begin with caps.: 1, 3, 15, 29.

Variants in T. [6]: 1 waies. — 2 doe. — 4 whom. — 5 He makes the one to rage. — 6 other. — 10 a depe dark hel. — 11 And me withholdes. — 12 willes me that my. — 14 were lost. — 15 So, may turne. — 17 content my self. — 19 harmes, dissembling. — 24 wote. — 30 in fume. — 31—32 the couplet:

and though he list to se his ladies grace ful sore,

Such pleasures as delight the eye doe not his health restore.

— 36 (alas who would beleue?). — 39 with others help. — 42 I burne, I wast, I leze. — 43 a yelding. — 45 Or els with seldom swete to season. — 48 wil printe. — 49 the slipper, the sodain. — 50 The doubtful, the certain.

[53b] 1] As oft as I behold and see
the soveraigne bewtie that me bound
the ner my comfort is to me
alas the fressher is my wound

5] As flame dothe quenche by rage of fier
 and roounyng streames consumes by raine
 so doth the sight that i desire
 apeace my grief and deadly payne

Like as the flee that seethe the flame
 10] and thinkes to plaie her in the fier
 that fownd her woe and sowght her game
 whose grief did growe by her desire

When first I saw theise christall streames
 whose bewtie made this mortall wound
 15] I litle thought *with* in these beames
 so sweete a venvme to have found

Wherein is hid the crewell bytt
 whose sharpe repulse none can resist
 and eake the spoore that straynith eche wytt
 20] to roon the race against his list

But wilful will did prick me forthe
 blynd cupide dyd me whipp & guyde
 force made me take my grief in worthe
 my fruytles hope my harme did hide

25] I fall and see my none decaye
 as he that beares flame in his brest
 fforgetes for payne to cast awaye
 the thing that breadythe his vnrest

And as the spyder drawes her lyne
 30] *with* labour lost I frame my sewt
 the fault is hers the losse ys myne
 of yll sown seed such ys the frewte.

Note on the text: 19 straynith *altered from* (?) straynneth.

Variants in T. [24]: stanzas 3, 5, and 8 are lacking, but the following stanza occurs after the stanza 'But wilfull will . . .':

As cruell waues full oft be found
 Against the rockes to rore and cry:
 So doth my hart full oft rebound
 Ageinst my brest full bitterly.

— 13 First when, those. — 14 my mortall. — 15 within her. — 22 And blinde Cupide did whippe. — 27 in paine to put. — 28 mine vnrest.

[54a] 1] When youthe had ledd me half the race,
That Cupides scourge did make me rune,
I loked backe to mete the place
ffrom whence my werye course begune.

5] And then I sawe how my desyre
by ill gydyng had let my waye
whose eyes to greedye of their hire
had lost me manye a noble praye

FFor when in sightes I spent the daye,
10] and could not clooke my grief by game,
their boyling smoke did still bewraye
the fervent rage of hidden flame:

And when salt teares did bayne my brest
where love his pleasaunt traynes had sowne
15] the brewt therof my frewt opprest,
or that the bloomes were sprunge & blowne.

And where myne eyes did still pursewe
the flying chace that was their quest
their gredye lookes did oft renewe
20] the hydden wounde within my brest

When everye looke these cheekes might stayne
from dedlye pale to flaming redd
by owtward signes apperyd playne
the woo wherwith my hart was fedd

25] But all to late love learneth me
to paynt all kynd of coloures newe
to blynde their eyes that elles should see
my sparskled chekes with Cupydes hewe

And now the covert brest I clayme
30] that worships Cupyd secretlye
and nourysheth hys sacred flame
ffrom whence no blasing sparckes do flye.

ffinis. H. S.

Notes on the text: 9 sighte *would be preferable, but the final character is the usual abb. for es.* — 27 the e of blynde is doubtful.

Variants in *T.* [5]: 2 me causde. — 6 misguiding me had led the way. — 7 Mine eyen. — 8 Had made me lose a better. — 9 sighes. — 10 with game. — 11 The boiling smoke. — 12 The persaunt heate of secrete flame. — 13 doe bayne. — 15 Her bewty hath the frutes. — 22 glowing red. — 24 wherin.

- [54*b*] 1] Marshall the thinges for to attayne
the happy life be thes I fynde
the riches left, not got *with* payne
the frutfull grownd the quyet mynde
5] the equall freend no grudge nor stryf
no charge of rule nor governance
without disease the helthfull life
the howshold of *contynvance*
the meane dyet no delicate fare
10] wisdom joyned *with* simplicitye
the night discharged of all care
where wyne may beare no soveranty
the chast wife wyse *without* debate
suche sleapes as may begyle the night
15] Contented *with* thyne owne estate
neyther wisshe death nor fear his might.

H. S.

Notes on the text: 8 *contynvance* replaces an original *contenaunce*, crossed out; same hand. — 12 *soveranty* replaces *soventy* crossed out; same hand.

Variants in *T.* [27]: 1 that do. — 5 no strife. — 10 Trew wisdom joyned with simplenesse. — 12 the wit may not oppresse. — 13 The faithful wife, without. — 16 No wish for death, ne.

- [55*a*] 1] Ffrom Tuscan cam my ladies worthi race
faire fflorence was sometime her auncient seate
the westorne Ile (whose pleasaunt showre doth face
wylde Chambares cliffes) did geve her lyvely heate
5] flostred she was *with* mylke of Irishe brest
her Syer [an] erle, hir dame, of princes bloud
from tender yeres in britaine she doth rest
with a kinges child where she tastes gostly foode
honsdon did furst present her to myn eyen
10] bryght ys her hew and Geraldine shee highte
Hampton me tawght to wishe her furst for myne

and windesor alas doth chace me from her sight
 bewty of kind, her vertues from a bove
 happy ys he, that may obtaine her love.

H. S.

Notes on the text: 6 an *inserted before erle, different hand.* — 11 *first inserted, same hand* — 13 of kind *replaces an original* her mate, or her mace.

Variants in *T.* [9]: 6 an Erle. — 8 *no article*, tasteth costly. — 13 Her beauty. 14 can.

- 1] When windesor walles sustained my wearied arme
 my hand, my chyn, to ease my restles hedd
 ech pleasaunt plot reuested green *with* warm
 the blossomed bowes with lustie veare yspred
 5] the flowred meades the weddyd birdes so late
 myne eyes discouered. than did to mynd resort
 the Ioily woes the hateles shorte debate
 the rakhell life that longes to loves disporte
 wher*with* alas myne hevy charge of care
 10] heapt in my brest brake forth against my will
 and smoky sighes that over cast the ayer
 my vapored eyes such drery teares distill
 the tender spring to quicken wher thei fall
 and I have bent to throwe me downe with all.

H. S.

Notes on the text: 3 *originally* plat. — 4 with lustie *replaces* which lively, *same hand.* — 7 the i of Ioily *inserted* — 13 *before* distill *stands* doth *crossed out.* — 14 have *alt. from half, hand uncertain.*

Variants in *T.* [11]: 6 discouer: and to my minde. — 14 halfebent.

- [55*b*] 1] I neuer saw youe madam laye aparte
 your cornet black in colde nor yet in heate
 sythe first ye knew of my desire so greate
 which other fances chaced cleane from my harte
 5] whiles to my self I did the thought reserve
 that so vnware did wounde my wofull brett
 pytie I saw *within* your hart dyd rest
 but since ye knew I did youe love and serve
 your golden treese was clad alway in blacke
 10]
 all that *with*drawne that I did crave so sore

So doth this cornet governe me a lacke
 In someres sone in winter breath of frost
 of your faire eies whereby the light is lost.

H. S.

Tottel's version will be found in the *Introduction*, p. 285.

- 1] Love that doth raine and liue within my thought
 and buylt his seat within my captyve brest
 clad in the armes wherein *with* me he fowght
 oft in my face he doth his banner rest
 5] but she that tawght me love and suffre paine
 my doub[t]full hope & eke my hote desire
 with shamfast looke to shadoo and refrayne
 her smyling grace convertyth streight to yre
 And cowarde love then to the hart apace
 10] taketh his flight where he doth lorke and playne
 his purpose lost and dare not shew his face
 for my lordes gilt thus fawtles byde I payne
 yet from my Lorde shall not my foote remove
 sweet is the death that taketh end by love.

H. S.

Note on the text: 6 line inserted in margin, same hand.

Variants in *T.* [8]: 1 that liueth and reigneth in. — 2 That built. — 7 cloke. — 10 whereas he lurkes and plaines. — 12 paynes. — 14 his death, takes his.

- [56*a*] 1] In Cipres springes (wheras dame venus dwelt)
 a well so hote, that who so tastes the same
 were he of stone as thawed yse shuld melt
 and kindled fynde his brest with secret flame
 5] whose moist poison dissolved hath my hate
 this creping fier my cold lymmes so oprest
 that in the hart that harbred fredom late
 endles dispaire long thraldom hath imprest
 one eke so cold in froson snow is found
 10] whose chilling venume of repugnant kind
 the fervent heat doth quenche of cupides wound
 and *with* the spote of change infectes the mynd

where of my deer hath tasted to my payne
my service thus is growne into disdayne.

H. S.

Note on the text: 9 snow *replaces* sone, *same hand*.

Variants in *T.* [9]: 4 fired flame. — 9 An other so colde in frozen yse.

- 1] The greate Macedon that out of persy chased
Darius of whose huge powre all Asia range
in the riche arke yf hommers rymes he placed
who fayned gestes of heathen princes sange
- 5] what holie grave, what worthy sepulture
to wyates spalmes should christians than purchase
where he doth painte the lively fayth and pure
the stedfast hope the sweet returne to grace
of Iust David by perfect penitence
- 10] where rulers may see in a myrroure clere
the bytter frute of false concupiscence
how Iurye bowght vryas death full deere
In princes hartes godes scource yprinted deepe
mowght them awake out of their synfull sleepe.

H. S.

Notes on the text: 9 snow *replaces orig.* sone, *same hand*. —
13 pyrinted *altered from* imprinted, *same hand*.

Found also in *E.* [85*b*], with the following variants: 1 great, Perse chasyd. — 2 power, Asy Rang. — 3 if Homers, placyd. — 4 Hethen Prynces sang. — 5 holly, wourthy. — 6 Wyates Psalmes shuld (final e crossed out) Christians then purchase. — 7 Wher, dothe paynte, lyvely faythe. — 8 hoope, swete. — 9 iust Dauid, parfite penytence. — 10 Rewlers, se. — 11 bitter frewte, concupiscence(s crossed out in different ink). — 12 Iewry bought Vryas deathe, dere. — 13 Prynces, goddes, ypyrinted depe. — 14 Myght, slepe. — Every verse begins with a cap.

Variants in *T.* [28]: 3 dan Homers. — 13 imprinted. — 14 Ought.

- [56*b*] 1] In the rude age when Scyence was not so rife
If Jove in crete and other where they taught
Artes to reverte to profyte of our lyfe
wan after deathe to have their temples sought
- 5] If vertue yet in no vnthankfull tyme
fayled of some to blast her endles fame
a goodlie meane bothe to deter from cryme
and to her steppes our sequell to enflame

- In deyes of treuthe if wyatte's frendes then waile
 10] (the onelye debte that ded of quykke may clayme)
 That rare wit spent employde to our avayle
 where Christe is tought deserve they monnis blame
 His livelie face thy brest how did it freate?
 whose Cynders yet with envye doo the eate

H. S.

Note on the text: 1 the, so, *crossed out*.

Variants in *T*. [218]: 1 knowledge was not rife. — 2 other were. — 3 conuert. — 4 Wende. — 5 yet no voyde. — 12 we led to vertues traine. — 13 brestes. — 14 they do eate.

- 1] Thassyryans King in peas with fowle desyre
 And filthye lustes that staynd his regall harte
 In warr that should sett pryncelye hertes a fyre
 vaynquyshd dyd yelde for want of marcyall arte
 5] The dent of swordes from kysses straunge
 and harder then hys ladyes syde his targe
 from glotton feastes to sowldyers fare a chaunge
 his helmet far aboue a garlandes charge
 who scace the name of manhode dyd retayne
 10] Drenched in slouthe a womanishe delight
 Ffeble of sprete vnpacyent of payne
 when he hadd lost his honour and hys right
 Prowde tyme of welthe, in stormes appawld *with* drede
 murdred hym self to shew some manfull dede

H. S.

Variants in *T*. [30]: 1 Thassirian. — 3 on fire. — 4 Did yeld, van-
 quisht. — 5 dint. — 11 impacient.

- 1] Yf he that erst the fourme so livelye drewe
 Of venus faas tryvmph in paynteres arte
 Thy father then what glorye did ensew
 By whose pencell a goddessse made thow arte
 5] Touchid with flame, that figure made some rewe
 And *with* her love surprysed manye a hart
 There lackt yet that should cure their hoot desyer
 Thow canst enflame and quenche the kyndled fyre

H. S.

Found also in *H.*, with the following variant: 3 shall ensue.
 Not in *T*.

- [57a] 1] Set me wheras the sonne, dothe perche the grene
 or whear his beames, may not dissolue the Ise
 In temprat heat, wheare he is felt and sene
 with prowde people, in presence sad and wyse
- 5] Set me in base, or yet in highe degree
 in the long night, or in the shortyst day
 in clere weather, or whear mysts thickest be
 in lofte yowthe, or when my heares be grey
 set me in earthe, in heauen or yet in hell
- 10] in hill, in dale, or in the fowming floode
 Thrawle, or at large, aliue whersoo I dwell
 Sike, or in healthe, in yll fame, or in good
 yours will I be, and with that onely thought
 comfort my self when that my hape is nowght.

Above is written, 'Pommi, oue'l sol occide i fiori, et l'herba'.

Tottel's version [11] differs so much that it should be quoted entire:

Set me wheras the sunne doth parche the grene,
 Or where his beames do not dissolue the yse:
 In temperate heate where he is felt and sene:
 In presence prest of people madde or wise.
 Set me in hye, or yet in lowe degree:
 In longest night, or in the shortest daye:
 In clearest skye, or where clowdes thickest be:
 In lusty youth, or when my heeres are graye.
 Set me in heauen, in earth, or els in hell,
 In hyll, or dale, or in the fomyng flood:
 Thrall, or at large, aliue where so I dwell:
 Sicke, or in health: in euyl fame, or good.
 Hers will I be, and onely with this thought
 Content my selfe, although my chaunce be nought.

- 1] Dyvers thy death doo dyverslye bemone
 Some that in presence of that livelye hedd
 Lurked whose brestes envye with hate had sowne
 yeld Cesars teres vppon Pompeius hedd
- 5] Some that watched with the murdres knyfe
 with eyre thirst to drynke thy guyltles blood
 whose practyse brake by happye end of lyfe
 weape envyous teares to here thy fame so good
 But I that knewe what harbourd in that hedd
- 10] what vertues rare were temperd in that brest
 honour the place that such a iewell bredd

and kysse the ground where as thy coorse doth rest
 with vaporde eyes from whence suche streames avayle
 As Pyramus did on Thisbes brest bewayle

H. S.

A note after the poem reads 'Here ende my Ld. of Surreys Poems.
 No variants in T.

[58b]

Cap. I. Eccles.

- 1] I salamon dauids sonne, king of Ierusalem
 Chossen by god to teach the Iewes, and in his lawes
 to leade them
 confesse vnder the sonne, that euerey thing is uayne
 The world is false, man he is fraile, and all his pleasures
 payne
- 5] Alas what stable frute, may Adams childeren fynde
 In that they seke by sweate of browes, and trauill of
 their mynde
 we that liue on the earthe, drawe toward our decay
 Ower childeren fill our place a whille, and then they
 fade away
 suche chaunges maks the earthe, and dothe remoue
 for none
- 10] But sarues us for a place, too play, our tragedes vppon
 when that the restles sonne, westwarde his course hathe
 ronne
 Towards the east he hasts as fast, to ryse where he begonne
 when hoorrey boreas, hathe blowen his frosen blaste
 Then Zephirus with his gentill breathe, dissolues the Ise
 as fast
- 15] fludds that drinke vpp smale broks, and swell by rage
 of rayne
 Discharge in sees, which them repulse, and swallowe
 strayte againe
 these worldly pleasures (lord) so swifte they ronne
 their race
 That skace our eyes may them discern, they bide so
 littell space
 what hathe bin, but is now, the like hereafter shall
- 20] what new deuce grounded so suer, that dreadeth not
 the fall

what may be called new, but suche things in tymes past
As time buried and dothe reuiue, and tyme agayne shall
waste

things past right worthy fame, haue now no brute at all
Euen so shall dey suche things, as now, the simple
wounders call

25] I that in dauides seate, sit crowned and reioyce
That *with* my septer rewle the Iewes, and teache then
with my uoyce
haue serchied long to know, straunge things vnder the
sonne

To see how in this mortall lyef, a suerty might be wonne
this kyndled will to knowe, straunge things for to desyer
30] God hathe grafte in our gredye breasts, a torment for
our hier

the end of each trauell, furthwith I sought to knoo
I found them uaine mixed *with* gall, and burdend with
much woo

defaults of natures worke no mans hand may restore
Whiche be in number like the sandes vppon the salte
floods shore

35] then vaunting in my witte, I gan call to my mynd
What rewles of wysdom I hadde taught, that elders could
not find

and as by contraries to treye, most things we use
Mens follies and ther errors, eke I gan them all peruse
t[h]erby with more delight, to knowledge for to clime

40] But this I found an endles wourke of payne and losse
of tyme
ffor he to wisdomes skoole, that doth applie his mynd
the further that he wades ther in, the greater doubts
shall find

[59*a*] And such as enterprice, to put newe things in ure
of some that shall skorne their deuise, may well them
selfes assure.

finis.

Notes on the text: 9 e of chaunges inserted above, hand uncertain. — 13 the first o of hoorrey inserted above, hand uncertain; the e of blaste partially erased — 16 u of repulse altered from some other letter. — 22 As replaces (?) at, hand uncertain — 27 straunge replaced by all, hand un-

certain. — 28 o of to *replaces some erased letter or letters*. — 31 I *replaces some erased word, hand uncertain* — 35 gan *replaces original gall, same hand*. — 37 the *copyist began the verse that elders, then crossed out these words*. — 39 tyerby. — 41 skoole *replaces skolle, same hand*.

Found also in A. [32a], with the following variants: 1 Davids, Kinge, Jerusalem. — 2 Chosen, Jewes, lead. — 3 under, every, vayne. — 4 falce, frayle. — 5 frewt, children fynd. — 6 seeke, sweat, travaile. — 7 lyve, earth, draw, decaye. — 8 Our, awhyle. — 9 makes, earth, doth remove. — 10 serves, to playe, trageddies uppon. — 11 restlesse, westward, cource hath. — 12 Towardes, hastes, faste, wheare. — 13 hoarrie. — 14 gentle breath dissolves. — 15 floodds, drynck upp small brookes. — 16 Dischardge, Seas whiche, swallow straight agayne. — 17 Theise worldlye, Lord. — 18 skarce, discearne, byde, lyttle. — 19 hath bene, lyke. — 20 devyce grownded, sure. — 21 newe, thinges. — 22 buried, doth revyve. — 23 Thinges, worthie, have, brewte. — 24 even shall dye suche thinges, symple wonders. — 25 Davids, sitt Crowned, rejoyce. — 26 rule, voyce. — 27 have searched, all thinges under. — 28 life, suretie. — 29 kendlid, know, thinges, desyre. — 30 hath, greedie brestes, tourment, hyre. — 31 travaile, forthwith, know. — 32 fownd, vayne myxed, moche woe. — 33 Defaults, worke. — 34 nombre lyke, uppon, salt. — 35 witt, mynde. — 36 rules, wisdom, had, Elders, fynd. — 37 trye, thinges. — 38 their, errours. — 39 Therbye, clyme. — 40 endlesse worke. — 41 for, wysdomes, mynde. — 42 funder, therein, greater, fynd. — 43 suche, enterpryse, putt new thinges. — 44 devyce, selves.

The caesura is marked, and the following vs. begin with caps.: 1—3, 5—9, 12—17, 23, 29, 32, 35—38.

Cap. 2. Eccles.

- 1] From pensif fanzies then, I gan my hart reuoke
And gaue me to suche sporting plaies, as laughter myght
prouoke
but euen suche uain delights, when they moste blinded me
Allwayes me thought with smiling grace, a king did yll agre
5] then sought I how to please, my belly with muche wine
To feede me fatte with costely feasts, of rare delights and fine
and other plesures eke, too purchace me with rest
In so great choise to finde the thing, that might content
me best
but lord what care of mynde, what soddaine stormes of Ire
10] with broken slepes enduryd I, to compasse my desier
to buylde my howses faier, then sett I all my cure
By princely actes thus straue I still, to make my fame
indure
delicius gardens eke, I made to please my sight

And grafte therein all kindes of fruts, that might my mouthe
delight

15] condits by liuely springs, from their owld course I drewe
For to refreshe the frutfull trees, that in my gardynes grewe
of catell great encrease, I bred in littell space

Bondmen I bought I gaue them wives, and sarued me
with ther race

greate heapes of shining gold, by sparing gan I saue
20] with things of price so furnyshed, as fitts a prince to haue
to heare faier women sing, sometyme I did reioyce
Rauyshed with ther pleasaunt times, and swetnes of their
voyce

lemans I had so faier, and of so liuely hewe
That who so gased in their face, myght well their bewtey
rewe

25] neuer erste sat theyr king, so riche in dauids seate
Yet still me thought for so smale gaine, the trauaile was
to great

from my desirous eyes, I hyd no pleasannt sight
Nor from my hart no kind of myrth, that might geue
them delyght

which was the only freute, I rept of all my payne
[594] 30] To feade my eyes and to reioyce, my hart with all my gaine
but when I made my compte with howe great care of mynd
And herts vnrest that I had sought, so wastfull frutt to fynde
then was I streken strayte, with that abused fier

To glorey in that goodly witte, that compast my desyer
35] but freshe before myne eyes, grace did my fawltz renewe
What gentill callings I hadd fledd, my ruyne to purswe
what raging pleasurs past, perill and hard eskape
What fancis in my hed had wrought, the licor of the grape
the erreure then I sawe, that their fraile harts dothe
moue

40] Which striue in vaine for to compare, with him that sitts
aboue

in whose most perfect worcks, suche craft apperyth playne
That to the least of them, their may no mortall hand attayne
and like as ligh[t]some day, dothe shine aboue the night
So darke to me did folly seme, and wysdomes beames as
bright

- 75] yf that be trew who may him selfe so happy call
 As I whose free and sumptius spence, dothe shyne beyonde
 them all
 sewerly it is a gift, and fauor of the lorde
 Liberally to spende our goods, the ground of all discorde
 and wretched hards haue they, that let their tressurs mold
 80] And carrey the roodde that skorgeth them, that glorey
 in their gold
 but I doo knowe by prooffe, whose ryches beres suche
 brute
 What stable welthe m[a]y stand in wast, or heping of
 suche frute.
 finis.

Notes on the text: 20 fitts or sitts, *uncertain*. — 51 r of sharpe *inserted above, hand uncertain*.

Occurs also in *A*. [32*b*], with the following variants: 1 pencife fancies, revoke. — 2 gave, playes, might provoke. — 3 even, vayne delightes, moste blynded. — 4 alwayes, smyling, agree. — 5 bellye, moche wyne. — 6 fatt, costlye feastes, delightes, fyne. — 7 pleasures, purchase. — 8 choyce, fynd. — 9 Lord, I mynd, soulddayne. — 10 sleapes endured, desyre. — 11 buyld, fayre. — 12 strave, endure. — 13 Delicïous. — 14 there in, kyndes, frutes, mowth. — 15 Condytes, lyvely springes, theire olde cource. — 16 frutefull treese, gardens. — 17 Cattell, lytle. — 18 gave, wyves, servde, their. — 19 Great heapps, shyning goolde, sparinge, save. — 20 thinges, pryce, furnished, fyttis, have. — 21 faire, singe somtyme, rejoyce. — 22 Ravyshe, their, pleasant tewnes, swetnesse. — 23 faire, lyvelye. — 24 gazed, might, bewtie. — 25 Never earst sate therr, ryche, Davids. — 26 small gayne, travaile, so. — 27 desyrous, hydd, pleasaunt. — 28 kynde, myrthe, delight. — 29 whiche, onlye frute, reapt. — 30 feede mye, rejoyce, gayne. — 31 how, mynde. — 32 hartes, frute. — 33 stryken straight, fyer, — 34 glorye, witt, compaste, desyre. — 35 fresshe, mye, faultes. — 36 gentyll, had fled, pursue. — 37 pleasures, escape. — 38 fancies, head, lycour. — 39 errour, hartes, move. — 40 whyche stryve, vayne, hym, syttes above. — 41 moste, workes, crafte appeareth. — 42 leaste, there. — 43 lyke, daye, doth sheene above. — 44 dark, follie seeme. — 45 seeme, cleare, motes, discearne. — 46 closed, whiche, lyke. — 47 tyme, worldlye. — 48 end, follie. — 49 said, Lord. — 50 wronges, conflictes, follie. — 51 sharppe, fyne, whye. — 52 fynd, searche. — 53 slaunders, sownds, just. — 54 scylence, betyme, small. — 55 even, doth, devoure. — 56 whiche, resownd, do deserve. — 57 chaunges chace. — 58 wyse, fatall threed, longer sponne. — 59 wretchid, lyef. — 60 frutelesse, pleasures. — 61 travaile, availle, low. — 62 seede, sow. — 63 wheareunto, Lorde, enclyne. — 64 know, goodes resyne. — 65 Lord, pleasant, seamed, Idle lif. — 66 never chardged, burdenyd, strif. — 67 vyle, greedie, toyle. — 68 leave, their travaux, never sweatt therefore. — 69 pleasaunt gayne, whiche, sweete. — 70 shulde

delaye, taste, feele, greif. — 71 searche, symple gayne. — 72 quyett nightes
 the broken sleapes, feede, restlesse. — 73 lefte, doth. — 74 quyett hartes,
 rejoyce, frewte or with payne. — 75 If, self, happie. — 76 sumptuous, doth
 sheene beyond. — 77 Surelye, Guyft, favour, Lorde. — 78 Lyberallye, spend,
 grownd. — 79 wretchid hartes have, lett, treasures mowlde. — 80 carrye,
 redd, sckourdgeth, glorye, goolde. — 81 do know, profe, rychesse bears.
 — 82 wealthe may, waste, heaping.

The caesura is marked throughout, and the following vs. begin with
 caps.: 1, 3, 15, 17, 19, 21—23, 25—27, 39, 47, 49, 50—53, 58, 61, 71, 74,
 75, 77, 78.

Capitulo 3. Eccles.

- 1] Like to the stereles boote, that swerues *with* euery wynde
 the slipper topp of worldely welthe, by crewell prof
 I finde
 Skace hathe the seade wherof, that nature foremethe man
 receuid lief when deathe him yeldes, to earth wher he
 began
- 5] The grafted plants *with* payn, wherof wee hoped frute
 to roote them vpp *with* blossomes sprode, then is our
 cheif porsute
 That erst we rered vpp, we undermyne againe
 and shred the spraies whose grouthe, some tyme we
 laboured *with* paine
- Eache frowarde thretning chere, of fortune maiks vs playne
- 10] and euery plesant showe reuiues our wofull herts againe
 Auncient walles to race, is our unstable guyse
 and of their wether beten stones, to buylde some new
 deuyse
- [60b] New fanzes dayly spring, *which* vaade returning moo
 and now we practyse to optaine, that strayt we must
 forgoo
- 15] Some tyme we seke to spare, that afterward we wast
 and that we trauelid sore to knitt, for to uncloze as fast
 In sober sylence now our quiet lipps we close
 and with vnbyrdled touns, furth *with* our secret herts
 disclosse
- Suche as in folded armes, we did embrace, we haate
- 20] whom strayte we reconsill againe, and banishe all debate
 My sede *with* labour sowne, suche frute produceth me
 to wast my lief in contraries, that neuer shall agree

From god these heuy cares, ar sent for our vnrests
and with suche burdens for our welth, he frauteth full
our brests

25] All that the Lord hathe wrought, hath bewtey and good
grace
and to eache thing assined is, the proper tyme and place
And graunted eke to man, of all the worldes estate
and of eache thinge wrought in the same, to argue and
debate

Which arte though it approche, the heuenly knowlege moste
30] to serche the naturall grounde of things, yet all is
labor loste

But then the wandering eyes, that longe for suertey sought
 founde that by paine no certayne welth might in this
 world be bought

Who liueth in delight, and seke no gredy thryfte
but frely spends his goods, may thinke it as a secret gifte

35] Fulfilled shall it be, what so the lorde intende
which no deuce of mans witt, may aduaunce nor yet
defende

Who made all thing of nought, that Adams chyldren might
lerne how to dread the Lord that wrought, suche wonders
in their sight

40] The gresly wonders past, *which* tyme wearse owt of mynde
to be renewed in our dayes the Lord hath so assynde.
Lo thuse his carfull skourge dothe stele on us vnware
which when the fleshe hath clene forgott, he dothe
a gaine repaire

When I in this uaine serche, had wanderyd sore my witt
 I saw a rioall throne wheras that iustice should haue sitt
 45] In stede of whom I saw, *with* fyerce and crwell mode
 wher wrong was set that blody beast, that drounke the
 giltles blode

Then thought I thus one day, the lord shall sitt in dome
to vewe his flock and chose the pure; the spotted haue
no rome

Yet be suche skourges sent, that eache agreuid mynde
50] lyke the brute beasts that swell in rage, and fury by
ther kynde

His erreure may confesse, when he hath wreasted long

and then with pacience may him arme, the sure defence
of wronge

[61a] For death that of the beaste, the carion doth deuoure
unto the noble kynde of man, presents the fatall hower

55] The perfitt forme that god, hathe ether geuen to man
or other beast dissolue it shall, to earth wher it began

And who can tell yf that, the sowle of man ascende
or with the body if it dye, and to the ground decende

Wherfore eache gredy hart, that riches seks to gayne

60] gather may he that sauery frutte, that springeth of his
payne

A meane conuenient welth, I meane to take in worth

and with a hand of larges eke in measure poore it fourth

For treasure spent in lyef, the bodye dothe sustayne

the heire shall waste the whourded gold, a massed with
muche payne

65] Ne may foresight of man, suche order geue in lyef

for to know, who shall reioyce, their gotton good with
stryef.

Finis.

Notes on the text: 10 *an creature after* showe; *reuiues replaces* reioyce, *different hand*. — 16 *c of* unclose *crossed out*. — 30 *r of* serche *inserted*, *hand uncertain*. — 43 *sore originally* fore. — 44 *wheras that replaced by* eke wher, *different hand*. — 55 *hathe ether geuen to man revised to* hath geuen to ether man, *different hand*. — 61 *final e seems to be erased from last word*. — 62 *a massed may be one word*. — 66 *fore inserted before* know, *hand uncertain*.

Found also in *A.* [33*b*], with the following variants: 1 Lyke, stearlesse boate, swarves, everye. — 2 slypper toppe, worldly wealth, profe. — 3 Skarce hath, seede, whearof, formeth. — 4 receaved lyef, death hym, earthe wheare. — 5 plantes, payne whearof we, frewte. — 6 blossoms spreadd, pursute. — 7 earst, reared upp, agayne. — 8 shredd, sprayes, growth somtyme, payne. — 10 every pleasaunt, reuyves, hartes agayne. — 11 walls. — 12 weather beaten, buyld, devyse. — 13 fancyes daylye springes whiche vade, mo. — 14 now *inserted*, obtayne, straight, forgo. — 15 Somtyme, seeke, waste. — 16 travaild. — 17 scylence, quyett lypps. — 18 undbryddled tungues forthwith, secreat hartes disclose. — 19 hate. — 20 whome straight, reconcycle again. — 21 seede, frewte. — 22 waste, never. — 23 God theise heavie, unrestes. — 24 wealth, fraughteth, brestes. — 25 hath, bewtie. — 26 assigned. — 28 thing. — 29 whiche, thoughe, heavenlye knowledge. — 30 searche, grownde, thinges, labour. — 31 than, wandringe, suretye. — 32 fownd, payne, certen wealth. — 33 lyveth, seekes, greedie thrifte. — 34 freely goodes, thinck, secreat gyfte. — 35 fulfilled, Lord intend. — 36 whiche, devyce, manns, defend. — 37 thinges, children.

— 38 Learne. — 39 greeslye, weares out, mynd. — 40 renewyd. — 41 thus, carefull skourdge doth steale, unware. — 42 whiche, fleeshe, cleane, doth agayne repayre. — 43 vayne searche, wanderid. — 44 royall, where, justice shuld have sytt. — 45 steede, fearce, crewell moode. — 46 wheare wronge, sett, blooddye, dronck, bloode. — 47 sytt. — 48 vew, flocke, chuse, have. — 49 skourdges, aggreevid. — 50 beastes, furye, their. — 51 This errour, wrestlid. — 52 patience, hym. — 53 that beast, Carion, devoure. — 54 kinde, presentes, houre. — 55 perfect, thath geven, either. — 56 dissolve, wheare. — 57 if, ascend. — 58 boddye, grownd descend. — 59 greedie, rychesse seekes. — 60 saverye frute, springethe. — 61 convenient wealth, worthe. — 62 lardgesse, powre, forthe. — 63 lyf, boddie doth. — 64 horded goold a massed, moche. — 65 fore sight, geve, life. — 66 Ffor, whoe, rejoyce theire gotten, strife.

The caesura is marked, and the following vs. begin with caps.: 1, 3, 7, 9, 13, 15, 17, 19, 21, 38, 39, 41, 44, 45, 47, 49—51, 54, 55, 59, 60, 65, 66.

Capitulo 4. Eccles.

- 1] When I be thought me well vnder the restles soon
by foolke of power what crewell wourks unchastyced
were doon
I saw wher stoode a heard by power of suche opprest
oute of whose eyes ran floods of teares that bayned all
ther brest
- 5] Deuoyde of comfort clene, in terroure and distresse
in whose defence none wolde aryse, suche rigor to repress
Then thought I thus (oh Lord,) the dead whose fatall hower
is clene rounne owt more happy ar whom that the wormes
deuoure
And happiest is the sede, that neuer did conceue
- 10] that neuer felt the waylfull wrongs, that mortall folke
receue
And then I saw that welth, and euery honest gayne
by traueill wounne, and swete of browes gan grow into
disdayne
Throughe slouth of earles folke, whome eache so fatt
dothe feade
whose Idell hands doo nought but waast, the frute of
other seeade
- 15] Which to them selves perswade that little gott *with* ease
more thankefull is then kyndomes woon, by trauayle
and disceace
A nother sort I saw, *with* out bothe frend or kynne

whose gredy wayes yet neuer sought a faithfull frend
to winne

[61b] Whose wretched corps no toile yet euer wery could
20] nor gluttet euer wer their eyne, *with* heaps of shyning
gould

But yf it might appeare to ther abused eyne
to whose a vaile the trauill so, and for whose sake
they pyne

Then should they see what cause they haue for to repent
the frutles paynes and eke the tyme that they in vayne
haue spent

25] Then gan I thus resolute, more pleasant is the lyef
of faythefull frends that spends their goods in commone
with out stryef

For as the tender frend appeasith euery gryef
so yf he fall that lives alone, who shalbe his relyef

The frendly feares ly warme, in armes embraced faste
30] who sleepes aloone at euery tourne dothe feale the
winetr blast

What can he doo but yeld, that must resist aloone
Yf ther be twaine one may defend the tother ouer throwne
The single twyned cordes, may no suche stresse indure
as cables brayded [thre fould] may, to gether wrethed swer

35] In better far estate stande children poore and wyse
then aged kyngs wedded to will that worke *with* out
aduice

In prison haue I sene, or this a wofull wyght
that neuer knewe what fredom ment, nor tasted of delyght
With such unhoped happ in most dispaier hath mete

40] *with* in the hands that erst ware giues to haue a
septure sett

And by coniures the seade of kyngs is thrust from staate
wheron agreuyd people worke, ofteymes their hidden
haat

Other *with* out respect, I saw a frend or foo
with feat worne bare in tracing such, whear as the
honours groo.

45] And at change of a prynce great rowtes reuiued strange
which faine theare owlde yoke to discharg, reioyced in
the change

- But when I thought to theise, as heauy euen or more
 shalbe the burden of his raigne, as his that went before
 And that a trayne like great upon the deade depend
 50] I gan conclude eache gredy gayne, hath his vncert-
 ayne end
 In humble spritte is sett, the temple of the Lorde
 wher yf thow enter loke thy mouth, and consyence
 may accorde
 Whose churtche is buylte of loue, and decte *with* hoothe
 desyre
 and simple fayth the yolden hoost, his marcy doth requyre
 55] Wher perfectly for aye, he in his woord dothe rest
with gentill eare to heare thy sute, and graunt to thy
 request
 [62a] In boost of owtwarde works, he taketh no delight
 nor wast of wourds suche sacrifice unsau[re]th in his
 sight
 Finis.

Notes on the text: 13 eache *replaced by ease, probably same hand.*
 — 15 gott *altered from goot, same hand.* — 34 thre fould *inserted, different*
hand. — 40 u of septure *crossed out.* — 45 change *replaced by deth, diff.*
hand. — 56 or grannt. — 58 re of unsau[re]th *inserted, prob. diff. hand.*

Found also in *A.* [34*b*], with the following variants: 1 bethought,
 under, Sonne. — 2 folke, powre, workes, unchastised, donc. — 3 wheare
 stood, Heard, powre. — 4 their. — 5 Devoyde, comforte cleane, terrours.
 — 6 rygour. — 7 o, howre. — 8 cleane ronne (? rounne) oute, happie are
 whome, deuoure. — 9 Seede, never, conceave. — 10 never, wailfull wronges,
 receave. — 11 than, sawe, wealth, everye. — 12 travile wonne, sweatt,
 growe. — 13 through sloothe and carelesse, ease, doth feede. — 14 idle,
 do, but *inserted*, waste, seede. — 15 whiche, lyttle. — 16 thanckfull, than
 kingdomes wonne, travaile, disease. — 17 sorte, sawe, without both frind.
 — 18 greedye, yett never, frind, wyne. — 19 Corps, toyle, ever werye
 coulde. — 20 ever weare, eyen, heapes, goolde. — 21 if, their. — 22 auaile
 they travaile, pynne. — 23 shulde, have. — 24 frutelesse, have. — 25 gan,
 resolve, lyf. — 26 faithfull frends, goodes, common without strife. —
 27 frende appeaseth everye greif. — 28 if, lyves, whoe shall be, relief. —
 29 frendlye, lye, fast. — 30 whoe, alone, every, doth feelee, wynter. —
 31 do, yelde, alone. — 32 there, twayne, overthrowne. — 33 syngle, Coards,
 endure. — 34 Cables, three folde may to gether wreathed sure. — 35 stand.
 — 36 kinges, without advyse. — 37 pryson have, seene, wight. — 38 never
 knew, freedome, delight. — 39 suche, moste dispaire, mett. — 40 within,
 earst, gyves, have, Septer. — 41 Conjures, seede, kinges, state. — 42 wheare
 on a greeved, oft tymes, hydden hate. — 43 without, foe. — 44 withe
 feete, suche, goe. — 45 deathe, prince, revyved straunge. — 46 whiche

fayne their olde, dischargde, rejoyced, chaunge. — 47 heaue even. — 48 Shall be, bourden. — 49 lyke, uppon, dead. — 50 greedye, uncerten. — 51 Sprite *inserted*, Temple. — 52 Wheare if, looke thie mowth, conscience. 53 Churche, buylt, love, deckt, hote. — 54 symple faith, golden ghoost, merce. — 55 Wheare perfectlye, worde. — 56 gentle, thie, graunt, thie. — 57 booste, outward workes. — 58 waste, wordes, sacrifice, unsavereth. — Finis.

The caesura is marked, and the following vs. begin with caps.: 1, 5, 7, 9, 11, 17, 19, 23, 25, 27—29, 31, 32, 35, 37, 41, 43, 45, 48, 51, 53, 55, 57.

Capitulo 5. Eccles.

- 1] When that repentant teares, hathe clensyd clere from ill
the charged brest, and grace hathe wrought, ther in
amending will
With bold demands then may, his mercy well assaile
the speche man [s]ayth, with owt the which, request
may not preuaile
- 5] More shall thy pennytent sighes, his endles mercy please
then their Importune siuts which dreame, that words
gods wrath appease
For hart contrit of fault, ia gladsome recompence
and praier fruct of faythe wherby, god dothe with
synne dispence
As ferfull broken slepes, spring from a restles hedde
- 10] by chattering of vnholly lippis, is frutles prayer bredde
In wast of wynde I rede, vowe nought vnto the Lord
wherto thy hart, to bynd thy will, freely doth not accord
For humble uowes fullfild, by grace right swetly smoks
but bold behests, broken by lust, the wrath of god
prouoks
- 15] Yet better with humble hert, thy frayltie to confesse
then to bost of suche perfitnes, whose works suche fraud
expresse
With fayned words and othes, contract with god no gyle
suche craft returns, to thy nown harme, and doth thy
self defile
And thoughe the myst of sinne, perswad such error light
- 20] therby yet ar, thy owtward works, all dampned in
his sight
As sondry broken dreames, vs dyuerslye abuse
so ar his errors manifold, that many words dothe use

- With humble secret playnt fewe words of hotte effect
honor thy Lord, allowance vaine, of uoyd desart neglect
25] Thoughe wronge at tymes the right, and welthe eke nede
opresse
thinke not the hand of Iustice slowe, to followe the
redresse
For such unrightius folke, as rule *with* out dredd
by some abuse or secret lust, he suffereth to be led
The cheif blisse that in earth, the liuing man is lent
30] is moderat welth, to nourishe lief, yf he can be content
He that hath but one felde and gredely sekethe nought
to fence the [tillers] hand *from* nede, is king *within*
his thought
[62b] But suche as of ther golde, ther only Idoll make
noe treasure may the rauens of there hungry hands
asslake
35] For he that gapes for good, and hurdeth all his gayne
trau[i]lls in uayne to hyde the sweet, that shoulde releue
his payne
Wher is gret welth their shoulde, be many a nedy wight
to spend the same and that should be, the riche mans
cheif delight
The sweet and quiet slepes that weryd limmes oppresse
40] begile the night in diet thyne, and feasts of great excesse
But wakerly the riche, whose lyuely heat *with* rest
their charged booke *with* change of meats cannot so
sone dygest
An other [righteous] dome, I sawe of gredy gayne
with busye cares suche treasures oft preseruyd to their
bayne
45] The plenteus howsses sackt, the owners end *with* shame
their sparkelid goods, their nedy heyres, that shoulde
reioyce the same
From welthe dyspoyled bare, from whence they came
they went
clad in the clothes of pouerte as nature furst them sent
Naked as from the wombe, we came yf we depart
50] *with* toyle to seeke that wee must leue, what bote to
uexe the hart
What lyef leede testeye men that that consume their dayes

In inwarde freets, untempred hates, at stryef with sum
alwaies

Then gan I prayce all those, in suche aworld of stryffe
as take the profitt of their goods, that may be had in lyffe
55] For sure the liberall hand, that hath no hart to spare
this fading welthe, but powres it forthe, it is a uertu rare
That maks welth slaue to nede, and gold becom his thrall
clings not his gutts, with niggishe fare, to heape his
chest with all

But feeds the lusts of kynde, with costely meats and wynne
60] and slacks the hunger and the thirst, of nedy folke
that pynne

Ne gluttons feast I meane in wast of spence to stryue
but temperat mealles the dulled sprys with ioye thus
to reuiue

No care may perce where myrth, hath tempred such a brest
the bitter gaull seasoned with swet suche wysdome
may digest.

Finis.

Notes on the text: 4 fayth, not *altered to none, hand uncertain*. — 15 er of better *crossed out*. — 17 words *alt. to works, hand uncertain*. — 27 out *alt. to outer, prob. another hand; final e of drede erased; our: ms. note by Percy*. — 29 the *replaced by to, hand uncertain*. — 32 toiling *inserted before hand, then itself replaced by tillers, diff. hands*. — 35 hordith: *ms. note by Percy*. — 36 e *ins. after u of trauells*. — 40 second n *ins. in thyne, hand uncertain*. — 43 gredey *replaced by righteous; gredey a clerical error through anticipation of the word later in the line; hand uncertain*. — 48 armes: *ms. note by Percy; furst alt. to fyrst*. — 50 boote: *ms. note by Percy*. — 52 that that *alt. to that those, and again to then that, diff. hands* — 61 Ne *replaced by no, diff. hand*.

Found also in A. [35a], with the following variants: 1 repentaunt, hath cleansid cleare, yll. — 2 chardged, hath, there in. — 3 bolde demamaundes [demands], mercye, assayle. — 4 speache, without, whiche, none prevayle. — 5 thye penitent, endlesse mercye. — 6 importune sutes whiche, wordes god. — 7 ffor, contryte. — 8 prayer frute, faith whearby, doth, dispenne. — 9 fearfull, sleepes, restlesse hedd, — 10 chattering, unholly lypps, frutelesse, bredd. — 11 waste, wynd, reede, unto, Lorde. — 12 whereto thie, thie, freelye, accorde. — 13 vowes fufilld, sweetely smokes. — 14 bolde behestes, lustes, God provokes. — 15 bet, hart, thye frayltie. — 16 boste, perfectnesse, workes, frawd. — 17 workes, contracte, God, guyle. — 18 such crafte retournes, thyne owne, thie, defyle. — 19 though, synne perswade, errour. — 20 therbye, are thie outward workes. — 21 sondrie, us dyverslye. — 22 are, errours manyfolde, wordes doth. — 23 secreat, few wordes, effecte. — 24 honour thie Lorde, alowaunce wayne, voyde desert neglechte. —

25 wealth. — 26 thincke, follow. — 27 Ffor, unrighteous, withouten. — 28 our secreat, suffreth, ledd. — 29 chief, to lyving. — 30 moderate wealth, if. — 31 field, greedelye seeketh. — 32 tillers, neede. — 33 their goolde, their, Idolle. — 34 no, ravyn, their *inserted*, hungrye. — 35 Ffor, hordith. — 36 travailes, vayne, sweete, should releeve, paynne. — 37 Wheare, great wealth theare shulde, needy. — 38 shulde. — 39 sweete, quyet sleapes, wearied lymbs. — 40 beguyle, dyet thynne, feastes. — 41 wakerlye, lyvely. — 42 chardged boolkcs, chaunge, meates can not, digeste. — 43 rightuous, saw, greedy. — 44 ofte preservid. — 45 plentuouse howses. — 46 sparkled goodcs, needye heires, should rejoyce. — 47 Ffrom wealth dispoyled. — 48 Cladd, armes of povertie, first. — 49 if, departe. — 50 we, leave, whate boote, vexe. — 51 lyfe lead testye, then that. — 52 inward freattes untempryed, strief, some alwayes. — 53 prayse, a world, strif. — 54 proffit, lyfe. — 55 Lyberall. — 56 wealth, poores, forth, vertue. — 57 makes wealth *inserted*, slave, neede, goold become. — 58 Clinges, guttes. — 59 feedes, lustes, costlye, meates, wyne. — 60 slackes, hunger, thirst, needye, pyne. — 61 No, feaste, waste, stryve. — 62 temperatte mealles, sprytes, joye, revyve. — 63 pearce wheare mirth, suche. — 64. gall seasoned, sweete such wisdome. — Ffinis.

The caesura is marked, and the following vs. begin with caps.: 1, 7, 9, 11, 22, 27, 29, 31, 35, 37, 43, 45, 48, 49, 51—53, 58, 61, 63.

- [63*a*] 1] Wher recheles youthe in a vnquiet brest
 set on by wrath revenge and crueltye
 after long warr pacyens had opprest
 and iustice wrought by pryncelye equitie
 5] my deny then myne errorr depe imprest
 began to worke dispaire of libertye
 had not david the perfytt warriour tought
 that of my fault thus pardon shold be sought

Found also in *A.* [28*b*], with the following variants: 1 Wheare rechelesse, unquyet. — 2 Sett, wrathe revendge, Creweltie. — 3 patience. — 4 justice, equitye. — 5 denny. — 6 Lybertie. — 7 perfect, taught. — 8 shuld.

Domine deus salutis. Psal. 98.

- 1] Oh lorde vppon whose will dependeth my welfare
 to call vppon thy hollye name syns daye nor night I spare
 graunt that the iust request of this repentaunt mynd
 so perce thyne eares that in thy sight som fauour it
 may fynd
 5] my sowle is fraughted full *with* greif of follies past
 my restles bodye doth consume and death approacheth fast

- lyke them whose fatall threde thy hand hath cut in
 twayne
 Of whome ther is no further brewte which in their graues
 remayne
 oh lorde thow hast cast me hedling to please my foe
 10] into a pitt all botomeles whear as I playne my wooe
 the burden of thy wrath it doth me sore oppresse
 and sundrye stormes thow hast me sent of terroure and
 distresse
 the faithfull frends ar fled and bannyshed from my sight
 and such as I haue held full dere haue sett my frendshipp
 light
 15] my duraunce doth perswade of fredom such dispaire
 that by the teares that bayne my brest myne eye sight
 doth appaire
 yet did I neuer cease thyne ayde for to desyre
 with humble hart and stretched hands for to appease
 thy yre
 wherfore dost thow forbear in the defence of thyne
 20] to shewe such tokens of thy power in sight of Adams lyne
 wherby eche feble hart with fayth might so be fedd
 that in the mouthe of thy elect thy mercyes might be spreadd
 the fleshe that fedeth wormes can not thy loue declare
 nor suche sett forth thy faith as dwell in the land of
 dispaire
 25] in blind endured herts light of thy lively name
 can not appeare as can not iudge the brightnes of the same
 nor blasted may thy name be by the mouth of those
 whome death hath shitt in sylence so as they may not
 disclose
 the liuely uoyce of them that in thy word delight
 30] must be the trumpe that must resound the glorye of
 thy might
 [63b] wherfore I shall not cease in chief of my distresse
 to call on the till that the sleape my weryd lymes oppresse
 and in the morning eke when that the slepe is fledd
 with floods of salt repentaunt teres to washe my restles bedd
 35] within this carefull mynd bourdynd with care and greif
 why dost thow not appere oh lord that sholdest be his
 relief

this bred dispayre whereof such doubts did groo
 10] that I gan faint and all my courage faile
 but now my blage myne errour well I see
 such goodlye light King David giueth me.

Note on the text: 1 sonnden, *prob. copyist's mistake*.

Found also in *A.* [29*b*], with the following variants: 1 heave, frow.
 2 pearced. — 3 Ffor. — 4 succour truthe, falshedd. — 5 full low. —
 6 never pleasant gayle. — 7 unto suche, prosperous wynds do blow. —
 8 avayle. — 9 bredd, whearof suche doubttes, grow. — 10 faynt, fayle. —
 11 Blage. — 12 Suche, gyveth.

[64*a*] Quum bonus Israel Deus. Ps. LXXIII.

1] Thoughe lorde to Israell thy graces plentuous be
 I meane to such with pure intent as fixe their trust in the
 Yet whiles the faith did faynt that shold haue ben
 my guyde
 lyke them that walk in slipper pathes my feet began to slyde
 5] whiles I did grudge at those that glorey in ther golde
 whose lothsom pryde reioyseth welth in quiet as they wolde
 to se by course of yeres what nature doth appere
 the pallyaces of princely fourme succede from heire to heire
 from all such trauailes free as longe to Adams sede
 10] neither *with*drawne from wicked works by daunger nor
 by dread
 wherof their skornfull pryde and gloried *with* their eyes
 as garments clothe the naked man thus ar they clad in vyce
 thus as they wishe succeds the mischeif that they meane
 whose glutton cheks slouth feads so fatt as scant their
 eyes be sene
 15] vnto whose crewell power most men for dred ar fayne
 to bend and bow *with* loftye looks whiles they vawnt in
 thier rayne
 and in their bloody hands whose creweltye that frame
 the wailfull works that skourges the poore *with* out regard
 of blame
 to tempt the living god they thinke it no offence
 20] and *pierce* the symple *with* their tungs that can make no
 defence
 suche proofes bfore the iust to cawse the harts to wauer
 be sett lyke cupps myngled *with* gall of bitter tast and sauer

then saye thy foes in skorne that tast no other foode
but sucke the fleshe of thy elect and bath them in their
bloode

25] shold we beleue the lorde [doth] know and suffer this
ffold be he *with* fables vayne that so abused is
in terroure of the iust thus raignes inquititye
armed *with* power, laden with gold and dred for crueltye
then vayne the warr might seme that I by faythe
mayntayne

30] against the fleshe whose false effects my pure hert wold
distayne

for I am scourged still that no offence have doon
by wrathes children and from my byrth my chastesing
begoon

when I beheld their pryde and slacknes of thy hand
I gan bewaile the wofull state wherin thy chosen stand
35] and as I sought wherof thy sufferaunce lord shold groo
I found no witt cold *pierce* so farr thy hollye domes to knoo
and that no mysteryes nor dought could be distrust
till I com to the holly place she mansion of the iust
where I shall se what end thy iustice shall prepare

40] for such as buyld on worldly welth and dye ther colours faire
[64^b] Oh how their ground is false and all their buylding vayne
and they shall fall their power shall faile that did their
pryde mayntayne

as charged harts *with* care that dreame some pleasaunt
tourne

after their sleape fynd their abuse and to their plaint
retourne

45] so shall their glorye faade thy sword of vengeance shall
Vnto their dronken eyes in blood disclose their errorrs all
and when their golden fleshe is from their backe yshorne
the spotts that vnder neth wer hidd thy chosen shepe
shall skorne

and till that happye daye my hert shall swell in [c]are
50] my eyes yeld teares my yeres consume bitwne hope and
dispayre

loo how my spirits ar dull and all thy iudgments darke
no mortall hedd may skale so highe but wunder at thy
warke

alas how oft my foes haue framed my decaye
but when I stode in drede to drenche thy hands still did
me stay

55] and in eache voyage that I toke to conquer synne
thow wert my guyd and gaue me grace to comfort me therin
and when my withered skyn vnto my bones did cleue
and fleshe did wast thy grace did then my simple sprits
releue

in other succour then oh lord why should I trust
60] but onely thyn whom I haue found in thy behight so iust
and suche for drede or gayne as shall thy name refuse
shall perishe with their golden godds that did their harts
seduce

where I that in thy worde haue set my trust and ioye
the highe reward that longs therto shall quietlye enioye
65] and my vnworthye lypps inspired with thy grace
shall thus forespeke thy secret works in sight of Adams race.

Finis.

Notes on the text: 8 the i of the first heire is inserted above, and the preceding e seems to have been crossed out, and then restored; hands uncertain. — 14 glutton *alt.* to gluttred, *diff. hand.* — 18 final s of skourges crossed out. — 25 doth inserted after lord, *diff. hand.* — 47 fleshe *alt.* to fleece, *diff. hand.* — 49 rare, *alt.* to care, *diff. hand.*

Found also in A. [29b], with the following variants: 1 Lord. — 2 suche, entent. — 3 whyles, shuld haue bene. — 4 walke, slypper, feete. — 5 whyles, glorye, their goold. — 6 lothesome, rejoyceth, quyet, wold. — 7 see, cource, yeares, appayre. — 8 pallaces, princelye forme Succede. — 9 Ffrom, suche travailles, long, Adames sede. — 10 withdrawen, workes. — 11 whearof, skornefull. — 12 are, cladd. — 13 wisshe succeads, myscheaf. — 14 gluttred cheekes slowth feedes, skant, seene. — 15 Unto, powre, moste, dread are. — 16 lookes whyles, vaunt, raigne. — 17 blooddye handes, creweltie. — 18 walefull workes, skourdge, without regarde. — 19 lyving, thinck. — 20 pearce, tongues. — 21 before, just, hartes, waver. — 22 with cupps mingled, saver. — 23 say thie, skorne, taste. — 24 suck, flesshe, thie electe, bathe, blood. — 25 Shuld, beleve, Lorde doth, suffre. — 26 Ffooled. — 27 juste, iniquitie. — 28 powre, goold, dread, creweltie. — 29 seeme, faithe. — 30 agaynst, flesshe, falce, effectes, hart. — 31 Ffor, scourged, done. — 32 Children, birth, begounne. — 33 beholde, slacknesse, thye. — 34 bewayle, whearin thie. — 35 and whan, whearof, suffraunce Lord shuld grow. — 36 fownd, could pearce, thie, know. — 37 doubt. — 38 come, hollie, mancion, just. — 39 wheare, see, thie justice. — 40 suche, wealth corrected from some other spelling, prob. welth-, theire coulloures fayre. — 41 grownd, falce, buildinge. — 42 powres. — 43 Chardged hartes,

dreames. — 44 ther, fynde, abvse, playnt. — 45 glorie fade thie. — 46 unto, dronken. — 47 goolden fleece, back. — 48 spottes, undernethe weare hyd thie, sheepe, sckorne. — 49 happie. — 50 yelde, yeares, betwene. — 51 Loe, spirites are, thie judgements dark. — 52 head, wonder, thie wark. — 53 ofte, have, decay. — 54 whan, stode, dreede. — 55 tooke, conqueare. — 56 guyde, gave, therein. — 57 witherid, skynne unto, cleeve. — 58 flesshe, waste thie, than, symple spirites releve. — 59 others succours, O Lorde whye shuld. — 60 onlye thyne whome, have fownde, thie, just. — 61 dread, thye. — 62 pearishe, goolden gods, hartes. — 63 wheare, thie, have sett, joye. — 64 rewarde, longes, quyetlye enjoye. — 65 unworthie, thie, — 66 forespeake thie seacrett workes, Adames. — FFinis.

The caesura is marked, and the following vs. begin with caps.: 1—4, 7, 9, 13, 15—19, 21, 23, 25, 29, 31, 34—37, 39, 41, 45, 51, 59, 61.

[65 a] Exaudi Deus orationem meam. Ps. LV.

- 1] Giue eare to my suit lord fromward hide not thy face
 beholde herking in grief lamenting how I praye
 my fooes they bray so lowde and eke threpe on so fast
 buckeled to do me scathe so is their malice bent
- 5] care perceth my entrayles and traueyleth my spryte
 the greslye feare of death enuyroneth my brest
 a tremblynge cold clene ouerwhelmeth my hert
 o thinke I hadd I wings like to the symple doue
 this peryll myght I flye and seke some place of rest
- 10] In wylder woods where I might dwell far from these cares
 what spady way of wing my playnts shold thei lay on
 to skape the stormye blast that threatned is to me
 rayne those vnbrydled tungs breake that coniured league
 for I decyphred haue amydd our towne the stryfe
- 15] gyle and wrong kept the walles they ward both day and
 night
 and whiles myscheif with care doth kepe the market stede
 whilst wickidnes with craft in heaps swarme through the
 strete
 then my declared foo wrought me all this reproche
 by harme so loked for, yt wayeth halfe the lesse
- 20] for though myne ennemyes happ had byn not to preuaile
 I cold not haue hidd my face from uenym of his eye
 It was a frendly foo by shadow of good will
 myne old fere and dere frende my guyde that trapped me
 where I was wont to fetch the cure of all my care

- 25] and in his bosome hyde my secreat zeale to god
 such soden surprys quicke may them hell deuoure
 whilst I inuoke the lord whose power shall me defend
 my prayes shall not cease from that the sonne disscends
 till he his haulture wynn and hyde them in the see
- 30] with words of hott effect that moueth from hert contryte
 such humble sute o lord doth pierce thy pacyent eare
 It was the lord that brake the bloody compactks of those
 that preloked on *with* yre to slaughter me and myne
 the euerlasting god whose kingdom hath no end
- 35] whome by no tale to dred he cold divert from synne
 the consyence vnquyet he stryks *with* heuy hand
 and proues their force in fayth whome he sware to defend
 butter fales not so soft as doth hys pacyence longe
- [65*b*] and ouer passeth, fine oyle running not halfe so smothe
- 40] but when his suffraunce fynds that brydled wrath prouoks
 he threthneth wrath he whets more sharppe then any
 toole can fyle
 friowr whose harme and tounge presents the wicked sort
 of those false wolves *with* cootes which doo their ravin hyde
 that sweare to me by heauen the fotestole of the lord
- 45] who though force had hurt my fame they did not touch
 my lyfe
 such patching care I lothe as feeds the welth *with* lyes
 but in the thother p[s]alme of David fynd I ease
 Iacta curam tuam super dominum et ipse to enutriet.

Finis.

Notes on the text: 7 of dred *inserted after* cold, *diff. hand.* — 11 e *inserted in* spady; i of thei *replaces orig. n, same hand; later, word altered* to they, *diff. hand.* — 15 kept the walles *alt. to* do kepe walles, *diff. hand* or *hands.* — 16 whiles myscheif *alt. to* whiles myscheif eke, *and later to* myscheif ioyned. — 18 then *replaced by* ne, *diff. hand.* — 20 not *replaced by* for, *diff. hand.* — 21 not *crossed out, diff. hand.* — 26 them hell *alt. to* hym hele, *diff. hand.* — 47 phalme.

Found also in *A.* [30*b*], with the following variants: 1 Geave, sute Lord, hyde, thie. — 2 herken, greefe. — 3 solowde. — 5 pearceth, traveileth, spirit. — 6 greeslye, envyroneth. — 7 tremblinge colde of dread cleane overwhealmethe, hart. — 8 thinck, had, winges lyke, dove. — 9 perill might, seeke. — 10 woodes wheare, theise. — 11 speedie, wyng, playntes shuld they. — 13 Raine, unbrydled tongues, conjured. — 14 ffor, descyphred have, strif. — 15 guyle, the *wanting*, warde. — 16 and myschief joynede, steede. — 17 Whyleste wickednes, crafte, heapes. — 18 ne my, foe. —

19 looked, half. — 20 thoughe, enemyes or ennemyes, bene for to. — 21 coulde have hydd, venome. — 22 frendlye foe. — 23 olde feere, deare frend. — 24 wheare. — 25 bosom, God. — 26 suche soudden, quyck, hym self devoure. — 27 Whylste, invoke, Lorde; powre. — 28 seace, discendes. — 29 aulture wyne (word alt.), Sea. — 30 wordes, whote effecte, moves, hart. — 31 suche, Lorde, pearce thie pacient. — 32 Lord, bloodie compactes. — 33 prelooked, Ire, slaughter. — 34 everlasting, kingdome. — 35 dread, could dyvert. — 36 conscience unquyet, strykes, heavye. — 37 proves, faith. — 38 falles, softe, his patience. — 39 over, fyne, ronning, half. — 40 fyndes, provokes. — 41 threatneth, whettes, anye. — 42 tongue presentes. — 43 falce, coates whiche do, Ravyn. — 44 heaven, foote stoole, Lorde. — 45 thoughe, touche, lif. — 46 Suche, feedes, wealth. — 47 other. — 48 dominum. — *The Latin line followed by* id est, cast thie care uppon the Lord and he shall norishe the. — Ffinis.

The caesura is marked; and the following vs. begin with caps.: 1, 5, 7, 8, 10, 13, 22, 27, 32, 46, 48.

[23a]

Poems in Add. Ms. 28635.

- 1] Gyrtt in my giltlesse gowne | as I sytt heare and sowe
I see that thinges are not in dead | as to the owtward showe
and who so lyst to looke | and note thinges somewhat neare
Shall fynde wheare playnesse seemes to haunte | nothing
but craft appeare
- 5] for with indifferent eyes my self can well discearne
how som to guyd a shyppe in stormes | styckes not to
take the stearne
whose skill and conninge tryed | in calme to steare a bardge
they wolde sone shaw yow shold sone see it weare to great
a chardge
And some I see agayne | sytt still and say but small
- 10] that can do ten tymes more than they | that say they can
do all
whose goodlye gyftes are suche | the more they vnderstand
the more they seeke to learne and know | and take lesse
chardge in hand
and to declare more playne | the tyme [f]lyttes, not so fast
but I can beare right well in mynd | the song now sung
and past
- 15] The awctour whearof cam | wrapt in a craftye cloke
in will to force a flamyng fyre | wheare he could rayse
no smoke

If powre and will had mett | as it appeareth playne
the truth nor right had tane no place | their vertues had
bene vayne

So that you may perceave | and I may saflye see
20] the innocent that giltlesse is | condempned sholde have be
muche lyke untruth to this | the storye doth declare
Wheare the elders layd to Susans chardge | meete matter
to compare

They did her both accuse | and eke condempne her to
and yet no reason right nor truthe | did lead them so to do
25] And she thus judged to dye | toward her death went forthe
Ffraughted with faith a pacient pace | taking her wrong
in worthe

but he that dothe defend | all those that in hym trust
Did raise a Childe for her defence | to shyeld her from
the unjust

and Danyell chosen was | then of this wrong to weete
30] How, in what place and eke with whome | she did this
cryme commytt

he cawsed the Elders part | the one from the others sight
and did examyne one by one | and chardged them bothe
say right

Vndra Molberye trye | it was fyrst sayd the one
The next namede a Pomegranate trye | whereby the truth
was knowne

35] Than Susan was discharged | and they condempned to dye
as right requeares and they deserve | that framede so
fowll a lye

And he that her preserved | and lett them of their lust
hath me defendyd hetherto | and will do still I trust.

Ffinis.

Notes on the text: 13 slyttes. — 30 and *before eke inserted, same hand.* — 32 them *inserted, same hand.*

Variants in *T.* [198]: 6 seke for to take. — 7 Whose practise yf were proued. — 8 Assuredly beleue it well it were to great. — 10 could. — 14 full well. — 16 With will. — 17 had ioynde. — 21—38 *missing.*

[26 a]

1] Laid in my quyett bedd, in study as I weare
I saw within my troubled hed, a heape of thoughtes appeare
and every thought did shew, so lyvelye in myne eyes

- that now I sight and then I smylde, as cawse of thought
 did ryse
- 5] I saw the lytle boye, in thought how ofte that he
 did wishe of Godd to scape the rodd | a tall yong man to be
 The yong man eke that feeles, his bones with paynes
 opprest
 how he wold be a riche olde man | to lyve and lye att rest
 The ryche olde man that sees | his end draw on so sore
- 10] how he wolde be a boye agayne | to lyve so moche the more
 Wheare at full ofte I smylde | to see how all theise three
 from boy to man, from man to boy | wold chopp and
 chaunge degree
 and musinge thus I thincke | the case is very straunge
 that man from wealth to lyve in woe | doth ever seeke
 to chaunge
- 15] thus thoughtfull as I laye | I saw my witheryd skynne
 how it doth shew my dynted Jawes | the flesshe was
 worne so thynne
 and eke my tothelesse chapps | the gates of my right way
 that opes and shuttes as I do speake | do thus unto me say
 Thie whyte and horishe heares | the messengers of age
- 20] that shew lyke lynes of true belief | that this lif doth
 asswage
 bides the lay hand and feele | them hanging on thie chyn
 the whiche do wryte twoe ages past | the thurd now
 cumming in
 hang upp therfore the bitt | of thie yonge wanton tyme
 and thow that theare in beaten art | the happyest lif defyne
- 25] Wheare at I sight and said | farewell my wonted joye
 trusse upp thie pack and trudge from me | to every lytle
 boye
 And tell them thus from me | their tyme moste happie is
 Yf to their tyme they reason had | to know the truthe of this.
 Ffinis.

Variants in *T.* [30]: 4 doth. — 16 dented chewes.

[27 *a*]

- 1] Eache beeste can chuse his feere | according to his minde
 and eke to shew a frindlie cheare | lyke to their beastly kynd
 a Lyon saw I theare | as whyte as any snow

whiche seemyd well to leade the race | his porte the same
did shew

- 5] uppon this gentyll beast | to gaze it lyked me
for still me thought it seemyd me | of noble blood to be
and as he praunced before | still seeking for a make
as whoe wolde say there is none heare | I trow will me
forsake

- I might perceave a woolf | as whyte as whale his bone
10] a fayrer beast, a fressher hew | beheld I never none
Save that her lookes wear fearce | and froward eke her
grace
toward the whiche this gentle beast | gan hym advaunce
apace

- and with a beck full low | he bowed at her feete
in humble wyse as who wold say | I am to farr unmeete
15] but suche a scornfull cheere | wheare with she hym
rewarded

was never seene I trow the lyke | to suche as well deservid
Wheare with she startt asyde | well neare a foote or twayne
and unto hym thus gan she saye | with spight and great
disdayne

- Lyon she said yf thow | hadest knowen my mynde before
20] thow hadst not spentt thie travaile thus | and all thie
payne forlorne

Do waye I lett the weete | thow shalt not play with me
but raunge aboute; thow maiste seeke oute | some meeter
feere for the

- forthwith he beatt his taile | his eyes begounne to flame
I might perceave his noble hartt | moche moved by the same
25] Yet saw I him refrayne | and eke his rage asswage
and unto her thus gan he say | whan he was past his rage
Crewell you do me wronge | to sett me thus so light
without desert for my good will | to shew me such dispight
how can you thus entreat | a Lyon of the race

- 30] that with his pawes a crowned kinge | devoured in the place
whose nature is to prea | uppon no symple foode
as longe as he may suck the flesshe | and drinke of
noble bloode

- [27^b] Yf you be faire and fresshe | am I not of your hew
and for my vaunte I dare well say | my blood is not untrew

35] ffor yoy your self dothe know | it is not long agoe
 sins that for love one of the race | did end his life in woe
 In towre both strong and highe | for his assured truthe
 Wheare as in teares he spent | his breath | alas the more
 the ruthe

This gentle beast lykewise | who nothinge could remove
 40] but willinglye to seeke his death | for losse of his true love
 Other ther be whose lyfe | to lynger still in payne
 against their will preservid is | that wold have dyed right
 fayne

but well I may perceave | that nought it movid you
 my good entent my gentle hart | nor yet my kynd so true
 45] but that your will is suche | to lure me to the trade
 as other some full many yeares | to trace by crafte you made
 and thus beholde my kynd | how that we differ farr
 I seke my foes and you my frends | do threaten still with
 warr

I fawne wheare I an fedd | you flee that seekes to you
 50] I can devoure no yelding pray | you kill wheare you subdue
 My kynd is to desyre | the honour of the field
 and you with blood to slake your thirst | of suche as to
 you yelde

Wherefore I wolde you wist | that for your Coy looks
 I am no man that will be traynd | nor tanglyd bye suche
 hookes

55] and thoughe some list to bow | wheare blame full well
 they might
 and to suche beastes a currant fawne | that shuld have
 travaile bright

I will observe the law | that nature gave to me
 to conqueare suche as will resist | and let the rest go free
 and as a Ffaulcon free | that soreth in the ayre
 60] whiche never fedd on hand or lure | that for no stale
 doth care

While that I live and breathe | suche shall my custome be
 in wildnesse of the woodes to seeke | my prea wheare
 pleasith me
 where many one shall rew | that never made offence
 thus your refuse agaynst my powre | shall bode them no
 defence

- 65] in the revendge wherof | I vowe and sweare therto
 a thowsand spoyles I shall commytt | I never thought to do
 and yf to light on you | my happ so good shall be
 I shall be glad to feede on that | that wold have fed on me
 and thus farewell unkynd | to whome I bent to low
 70] O would you wist the shipp is safe | that bare his saile
 so low
- [28a] Syns that a Lyons hart | is for a wolfe no pray
 with blooddye mowth of symple sheepe | go slake your
 wrath I say
 with more dispight and Ire | than I can now expresse
 whiche to my payne though I refrayne | the cause you
 may well gesse
- 75] As for becawse my self | was awthour of this game
 It bootes me not that by my wrath | I shuld disturbb
 the same.

Ffinis.

Variants in *T.* [218]: 2 can shew. — 3 I late. — 5 the gentle, it pleased. — 6 he semed well. — 10 of fresher. — 11 were coy. — 12 Vnto the which. — 17 With that she. — 20 nor al. — 22 Go range. — 23 With that he. — 25 his wrath. — 35 your self haue heard. — 37 both *omitted*. — 40 to lese his life. — 41 whose liues. — 42 their willes preserued ar, right *omitted*. — 43 But now I doe, it moueth. — 47 our kyndes. — 48 your frendes. — 49 am fled. — 52 on such. — 53 coyed. — 54 be trapt, with such. — 55 lust to loue. — 56 of currant sort. — 60 nor lure nor. — 64 This your refuse. — 65 And for reuenge therof — 66 I thousand. — 69 bent and bow. — 70 sailes. — 72 With bloody mouth go slake your thirst on simple shepe I say.

- 1] This name o Lord howe greate | is fownd before our sight
 Yt fills the earthe and spreades the ayre | the great workes
 of thie might
 for even unto thie powre | the heavens have geuen a place
 and closyd it above their heades | a mightie lardge compace
- 5] thye prayse what clowde can hyde | but it will sheene
 agayne
 synce yonge and tender sucking babes | have powre to
 shew it playne
 whiche in dispight of those | that wold thie glorie hide
 hast put into such Infantes mowthes | for to confounde
 their pryde

and eke the birdes whose feathers serve | to make his
sydes lye softe

On whose head thow hast sett | A Crowne of Glorie to
to whome also thow didest appoint | that honour shuld be do
and thus thow madeste hym Lord | of all this worke of thyne

40] of man that goes, of beast that creapes | whose lookes
doth downe declyne

of ffyssh that swymme below | of ffowles that flyes on lye
of Sea that fyndes the ayre his rayne | and of the land
so drye

and underneath his feete | thow hast sett all this same
to make hym know and playne confesse | that marveilous
is thie name

45] and Lord whiche art our Lord | how merveilouse is it fownd
the heavens doth shew, the earth doth tell | and eke the
world so rownd

Glorie therefore be geven | to thee first whiche art three
and yet but one almightie God | in substaunce and degree
as first it was when thow | the darcke confused heape

50] Clottid in one, didst part in fowre | whiche Elementes wee
cleape

and as the same is now | even heare within our tyme
and ever shall here after be | when we be filth and slyme.

Ffinis.

Notes on the text: 34 list *inserted*. — 45 *the vei of merveilous corrected from some earlier spelling*.

[31 a]

1] Good Ladies you that have | your pleasure in exyle
Stepp in your foote, come take a place | and mourne with
me awhyle

and suche as by their Lords | do sett but lyttle pryce
Lett them sitt still it skills them not | what chaunce come
on the dyce

5] but you whome love hath bound | by order of desyre
to love your Lordes whose good desertes | none other wold
requyre.

[31 b] Come you yet once agayne | and sett your foote by myne
whose wofull plight and sorowes great | no tongue may
well defyne

- My Lord and love alas | in whome consystes my wealth
 10] hath fortune sent to passe the Seas | in haserd of his health
 That I was wontt for to embrace | contentid myndes
 ys now amydd the foming floodds | at pleasure of the wyndes
 Theare God hym well preserve | and safelye me hym send
 without whiche hope my lyf alas | weare shortlye at an ende
 15] [Whose absence yet, although my hope doth tell me plaine
 With short returne he comes anon, yet ceasith mot my
 payne.]

- The fearefull dreames I have | oft tymes they greeve me so
 that then I wake and stand in dowbtt | yf they be trew or no
 Somtyme the roring Seas | me seemes they grow so hye
 20] that my sweete Lorde in daunger greate | alas doth often lye
 Another tyme the same | doth tell me he is *comme*
 and playng wheare I shall hym fynd | with T. his lytle sonne
 So forth I goe apace | to see that lyfsome sight
 and with a kysse me thinckes | I say | now well come
 home my knight

- 25] Welcome my sweete alas | the staye of my welfare
 thye presence bringeth forth a truce | betwixt me and
 my care

Then lyvelye doth he looke | and saluith me agayne
 and saith my deare how is it now | that you have all this
 payne

- Wheare with the heavie cares | that heapt are in my brest
 30] breakes forth and me dischardgeth cleane | of all my great
 unrest

butt when I me awayke | and fyndes it but a dreame
 the angwyshe of my former woe | beginneth more extreame
 and me tourmentith so | that vnneth may I fynde
 some hydden wheare to steale the gryfe | of my unquyet
 mynd

- 35] Thus euerye waye you see | with absence bow I burne
 and for my wound no cure there is | but hope of some
 retourne

- Save when I feele the sower | how sweete is felt the more
 it doth abate some of my paynes | that I abode before
 and then unto my self I saye | when that we two shall meete
 40] but lyttle tyme shall seeme this payne | that joye shall
 be so sweete

Ye wyndes I you conuart | in chieffest of your rage
 that you my lord me safelye send | my Sorowes to asswage
 and that I may not long | abyde in suche excesse
 Do your good will to cure a wight | that lyveth in distresse.
 Ffinis. — Preston.

Notes on the text: 32 *the y of angwyshe replaces i.*

Variants in *T.* [19]: 11 Whome I was wont tembrace with well contented minde. — 12 winde. — 13 Where, well him, sone him home me. — 15-16 *couplet in text.* — 17 oft times do greue. — 18 That when I wake I lye in doute where. — 19 me semes do grow. — 20 dere Lord ay me alas me thinkes I se him die. — 22 with his faire little sonne. — 24 I say welcome my lord. — 30 Breake, huge vnrest. — 31 finde. — 34 Sum hidden place, wherein to slake the gnawing of my mind. — 36 no cure I find, good return. — 37 Saue whan I think, by sowre. — 39 And then vnto my self I say when we shal meete. — 40 litle while, the ioy. — 41 I you coniure. — 43 this excesse.

[29 *a*]

Poems in Harl. Ms. 78.

1] Of thie lyff Thomas the compas well marke |
 Not ay *with* full sayles the hyegh sees to beate
 ne be coward dreade forshunnynge stormes darke
 On shallowe shores the kell in perill freate |

5] Who gladly halsethe ye goulden meane
 Voyde of dayngers advisedly hathe his home
 not with lothesome moucke as a dene vnplayne
 nor palace lyke w[h]earat dysdayne may glome |

The lustyer pyne the greater wyndes oft it reues
 10] *with* violenter sueight turrettes stepe
 And lyghtninges assalt hiegh mountaynes & cleues
 A hoort well scholed in ouer hartes depe

Hopethe ameniment in swet ferethe sower
 God yat sendethe withdrawethe Wynter smarte
 15] Now yll not aye thus ones phebus to lower
 bowe vnbent shall cease & vvice frame to sharpe

In streight estate appere thou hardie and stoute
 And so wysly when full vnlucky wynde
 All thie pufte sayles shall fyll loke well abuwte
 20] Tayke in a rief hast is wast prof dothe fynde.

Ffinis.

Notes on the text: The poem was subjected to rather elaborate corrections, which are in the same hand, but in different ink, so that some considerable time may have elapsed between the copying of the poem and the correction of it. I have printed the unrevised version in so far as I can decipher it. — 1 the *alt. to* this. — 3 forshunnyng *alt. to* forshonnyng. — 4 lest *inserted before on; an earlier word is alt. to* kell, but I cannot decipher it; in replaces withe, same ink. — 5 en *inserted before* halsethe, corrected from harsethe, same ink. — 8 scribe started to write palicce, and *alt. to* palace. — 9 it crossed out. — 10 sueight *alt. to* sweightes, and fall *inserted after it*. — 11 assalt *alt. to* assalth. — 13 hopeth *alt. to* hopes, *prob. diff. hand; ameniment alt. to* amendment. — 14 smarte *preceded by* sower *crossed out, a clerical error; smarte alt. to* sharpe. — 15 phoebeus *to was orig. phebus, followed by some word that has been scratched out*. — 16 cease *preceded by* seace *crossed out; vvice alt. to* voyce. — 19 abuwte *alt. to* abowte.

Variants in *T.* [27]: 3 in shonning. — 4 thy keel. — 5 Who so. — 7 vncleane. — 9 The lofty pyne the great winde often riuies. — 10 swey falne. — 11 And *omitted*. — 12 well stayd in ouerthwartes depe. — 13 amendes, doth feare the. — 14 sharp. — 16 With bow, and frame to harp.

- [30b] 1] I that vlisses yeres have spent
to seeke Penelope
fynde well the foyle I have ment
to say yat was not soo
- 5] Sins Troilus cause hathe caused me
from Crised for to goo
- And to repent Uliesses truthe
in seas and storme skyes
of raginge will & wanton youthe
- 10] wherewith I have tossed sore
from Cillas seas to Carribes clives
vppone the drowninge shore
- where I sought heaven ther founde I happe
ffrom daynger vnto deahte
- 15] lyke vnto the mouse that treades the trappe
in hope to fynde her fode
and bytes the breade yat stoppes his brethe
for in lyke case I stode
- Tyll now repentance hastethe hym
- 20] to further me so fast
That wheare I sanke now ther I swyme
And have bothe streame and wynde

And lucke is good yf yt my last
that any mane may fynde.

Ffinis.

Variants in *T.* [241], where the poem is not assigned to Surrey:
2 finde. — 3 what folly. — 7 to bewaile. — 9 wanton will and raging
youth. — 10 Which we haue. — 11 Sicilla to Caribdis. — 21 there now. —
24 —:

That where I perished, safe I passe,
And find no perill there:
But stedy stone, no ground of glasse,
Now am I sure to saue,
And not to flete from feare to feare,
Such anker hold I haue.

[55 *a*] **Poem in Add. Ms. 17492.**

- 1] o happy dames that may enbrayes
the ffrwte off your delyet
helpe to be walle the woffulle casse
& eke the hewy plyet
5] off me that wontede to rejoyes
the ffortwne offe my pleassante chyres
good lades helpe to ffelle my mowernenge woyce.

en a shepe ffrawoghte *with* remiemberances
off wordes & pleasures paste

- 10] he ssaylles that haytht en guuernances
my lyffe whylle et maye laste
with scaldenge sseythes ffor wante off gayle
ffurtheringe his hope that is his ssaylle
to warde me the sswete porte off hes awalle

- 15] alas howe ofte in dremes I see
thoos yees that were my ffoode
wyche ssumetyme sso dellyted me
that yet they do me good
where *with* I wake *with* his retourne
20] whoosse absente fflamme dootht make me boren
but whan I ffynde the lake lorde howe I mowren.

- [55 *b*] whan owther lowers en armes acrossse
rejoyes ther cheffe dellyet
drowened en teares to mowren my losse
25] I stande the better nyghtes

in my wyndowe wher I maye ssee
 beffore the wyndes howe the clowdes ffleye
 loo whate amarryner lowe hays made me

- & en grene wawes when the ssallte ffloode
 30] dootht sswalle by rayges off wynde
 a thwssande ffaynsys en that moode
 assalles my resteles mynde
 allas now drenches my sswete ffoo
 that with sspoyle off my harte ded goo
 35] & lyfte me but allas whye ded he sso

- & when the sscs wax clame agane
 to chasse ffrom me anoye
 my dowteffwlle hopee makes me to playne
 sso drede cwtes off my joye
 40] thus es my mowrtht meynghed with woo
 & off eyche thowet a dowete dowtht growe
 nowe he comes wylle he cume allas no no.

Notes on the text: The hand is very slovenly; words and even lines are scratched out to be replaced by slightly different spellings. — 1 *enbrays*. — 12 *partly rewritten, without change*. — 15 I *in replaced by in*. — 16 *orig. ffodde*. — 19 *his rewritten, orig. retorene*. — 24 *orig. drowenede en teyeres to (?) moweren*. — 28 *me rewritten*. — 29 (?) *way started, then scratched out*. — 31 *orig. ffayneys*. — 32 *orig. hartte*. — 38 *orig. payne*. — 42 *he cume inserted above*.

The first stanza occurs also in *Harl.* [30*b*], with the following variants:
 1 Oh happie, yat, imbrace. — 2 fructe, *or* friute, *or* fruite; your delight. — 3 Helpe, bewayle, wofull case. — 4 heaue plyght. — 5 Of, yat wonted, reioyse. — 6 fortune; pleasaunt choyse. — 7 Good, fyll, morninge voyce.

Variants in *T.* [15]: 8 In ship, freight with remembrance. — 9 thoughts. — 10 gouernance. — 11 wil last. — 12 lack. — 20 did. — 30 rise, rage. — 34 the spoyle. — 40 my wealth.

Corrections.

page 1, line 2	<i>for</i> of Surrey	<i>read</i> of Surrey's
" 6, " 1	" Of the	" On the
" " 4	" authography	" orthography
" 39, first line of notes	" <i>creasure</i>	" <i>erasure</i>



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